

CRAWFORD CO. DIRECTORY.	
COUNTY OFFICIALS.	
Sherriff	Thomas Walsh
County Clerk	Wm. A. Mendenhall
Register	John J. Brown
Treasurer	Charles Jackson
Prosecuting Attorney	Orville A. Bell
Judge of Probate	Geo. W. Love
County Engineer	C. W. Conner
Surveyor	A. E. Newman
SUPERVISORS.	
Grove Township	George Taylor
South Branch Township	John A. Mendenhall
Beaver Creek Township	John H. Hume
Merino Township	B. F. Sherman
Grayling Township	J. P. Hume
Frederic Township	Chas. Barber
Blaine Township	W. H. Hume
Center Township	H. T. Shafer

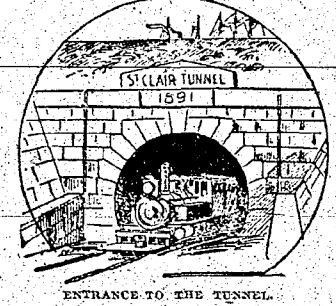
THROUGH TO CANADA.

THE BIG TUNNEL IS NOW COMPLETE.

Elaborate Dedicatory Exercises at Both Ends of the Subterranean Passageway—A Hole in the Ground Six Thousand Feet Long—How the Work Was Accomplished.

The St. Clair Tunnel, by which the St. Clair River tunnel was formally dedicated, was the most elaborate of any ever held in that section. Extensive preparations had been made both at Port Huron, Mich., on the American side, and at the town of Sarnia, on the Canadian side, to the great tunnel which now connects the Dominion with Uncle Sam's domains. Sir Henry Tyler, President of the Grand Trunk Railway, with other officials and gentlemen, came from both the United States and Canada, made an official trip through the tunnel, starting from the American side. They were treated, upon their arrival in Canada, to a royal reception, after which they returned to Port Huron, where banqueting and speech-making again awaited them.

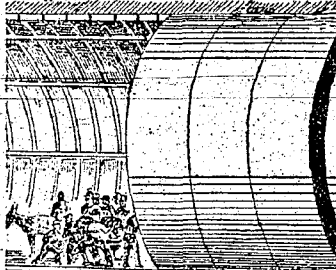
The St. Clair tunnel, on the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada, extending under the St. Clair River between Sarnia, Ont., and Port Huron, Mich., is one



ENTRANCE TO THE TUNNEL.

of the most remarkable engineering feats of the present day. The Grand Trunk Railway extended its lines to Chicago in 1850. About 5,000 miles of railway will use this tunnel. Previously steam ferries had been used. Their service has not been altogether satisfactory because the river's current is very swift; in winter there have been ice jams; the railway had to operate about six miles; a bridge was impossible, owing to the nature of the ground and the opposition of the marine interests. The St. Clair River bears the most commerce of any stream in the world.

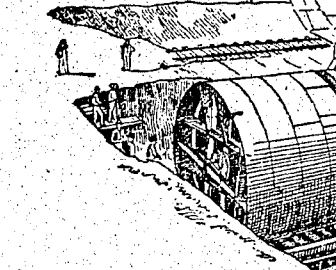
In 1884 preliminary surveys were made. Borings found the rock eighty-



MEETING OF THE SHIELDS IN THE BIG BORE UNDER THE RIVER.

six feet below the level of the water; the river's greatest depth 40.47 feet, and its width nearly half a mile. The strata were yellow sand about two feet; with sand and blue clay mixed about twelve feet, thence to the rock about twenty-one feet of blue clay. Plans and workings were made. The St. Clair Tunnel Company was organized in 1884. At first the company thought of starting from immense shafts on the shore, and then working outward to the land and proaches. In 1886 test shafts were sunk on each side of the St. Clair River; drifts at right angles were started under the river; water and gas stopped work. In 1887 the shafts were begun. The American one will be used as a ventilator.

The tunnel plans were erected back from the river; in Michigan about 1,800 feet, in Ontario about 1,900 feet. Each shaft contained a boiler house, hoisting or winding engines, a ventilating en-



A SHIELD READY FOR THE GRADE.

gine, an air-blower with a capacity of 10,000 cubic feet of air per minute, a machine shop with machines for tunnel work, a water pump for the pit, and an electric light plant. The tunnel will be lighted by electricity. The electric plant is in Sarnia, where permanent brick boiler and engine rooms have been erected.

The great cuttings for the approaches were commenced New Year's, 1889. Each cutting was made about sixty feet deep at the portal. The Canadian cutting at its broadest portion is 290 feet wide, the American about 200 feet wide. Into each pit inclined tracks were laid for engines to haul out the dirt. On the banks derricks were erected for hoisting the soil. In September, 1890, steam shovels began work on the cuttings. On each side of the river two shovels were used, each attended by an engine and train of flat cars. Several hundred men were employed night and day, time lights being used at night, and the soil was removed in layers. The work of these shovels was greatly hindered by rains and numerous landslides occurred.

The tunnel walls are made of cast iron, suggested by Chief Engineer Hobson. In the circle are thirteen segments and a key. Each segment is 4 feet 10 inches long, 18 inches wide, and 2 inches thick, with flanges inside of 1 1/2 inches thick and 6 inches deep. In each segment were cast 32 bolts, 4 in each flange and 12 in each side flange. Through these bolts passed steel bolts seven-eighths of an inch in diameter. In each section of the tunnel the circular joints required 167 bolts and

THE TYRANT IS DEAD.

IN HIS DESPERATION BALMA-CEDA SUICIDES.

Valparaiso and Santiago Will with Savage Exultation—The National Holidays Prolonged in Celebration of the Event—London Relieved—His Last Letter.

How the News Was Received.

The suicide of Balmaceda is the one absorbing and exciting topic of conversation in Valparaiso. There is a mingled feeling of savage rejoicing at his death and of bitter regret that he should have killed himself, instead of falling into the clutches of the infuriated citizens, who would have delighted to rend him limb from limb for the long list of cruelties for which they hold him responsible.

It is impossible for any one not in this country or not a native to realize the intensity of the hatred that was entertained toward the ex-President. The national holidays were prolonged by the news of the suicide. The festive illuminations, and other celebrations in honor of the success of the Congressional party were followed by the marching of frenzied crowds through all the streets shouting songs of triumph over the death of the former ruler.

The Valparaiso papers came out with extras from Santiago about the suicide. The Argentine Minister at Santiago, in whose house Balmaceda killed himself, resolutely refused to furnish any of the local papers with a copy of the letter written by Balmaceda a short time previous to his shooting himself, in which he defends his course as President. It is the general belief that Balmaceda's death will hasten a great degree the restoration of peace throughout Chile. Now that the chief enemy of the Junta is no more it is likely that his followers will be shown mercy, since without Balmaceda to direct them they are little better than a mob.

In London the news of Balmaceda's death made a marked impression. The general feeling in English commercial circles is one of relief and joy. While Balmaceda lived he had been ever without assurance that he might not suffer another revolution to the great detriment of the English interests in control of the nitrate traffic.

The matter was the news sensation in Washington. It was as startling as it was unexpected. "Balmaceda has blown his brains out," said Mr. Foster, the Chilean confidential agent. "I am sorry to hear of his going off in this way, but probably the best thing he could do. He found all manner of escape cut off. He had failed in an attempt to cross the Andes. He had not the physical strength to endure the hardships of a journey through the mountain passes in midwinter. He cut off from his ships and vessels and found it impossible to get out of Santiago without detection. These facts undoubtedly preyed upon his mind and all hope left him. His extreme anxiety to get to the pistol. Self-slaughter did not have as much terror for him as it would have for others who believe in a future state. While Balmaceda studied for the priesthood he gave up the teachings and traditions of his fathers and became almost a theist. He knew the feeling arising from Balmaceda's acts of tyranny there is no surprise at his death. He was a bad man, and Chile is glad to get rid of him. He was a great man, however, will soon quiet down, and with Balmaceda out of the way peace is assured."

Balmaceda left a statement to the press of the St. Clair Tunnel. He said: "I acted during the past eight months with the firm conviction that I was right. I had no one in the world to whom I could place my trust. My generals were false to me. They lied all through the war. Had my orders been obeyed I believe that the battle of Concon would have resulted in a decisive victory against the enemy. My heart aches at this trouble has been with Chile. I sought to rescue my country from foreign domination. I strove to make her the first republic in America. My enemies say that I was cruel. Circumstances were against me. I was not a saint, but many bad deeds have never been attributed to my orders were never known by me until they had been committed."

Until the final battle at Placilla I had strong hopes of triumph. Victory was assured by my generals, Alacereca, Barrios and Viel. They all lied. I now know those who pretended friendship for me only because of the money that was to be gotten out of me. All the money that I have in my possession is \$2,500. My wife gave it to me on the night of Aug. 28.

"Your minister, Patrick Egan, many times offered me good advice. He urged me to make peace with those opposed to me and to retire from Chile. I did not heed his wise advice. For I thought he was under the influence of the Junta's orders, who were then refugees in the American legation. All through this trouble my closest advisers were always opposed to any overtures for peace."

Tremendous fires have been raging west of William, Minn., and large tracts of prairie land have been consumed by the flames. A great deal of hay in stacks has been destroyed, and three or four miles of railroad track has been burnt and made impassable.

At Leavenworth, Kan., three hundred coal miners went on a strike, and three hundred more will probably join them. The miners demand an advance of half a cent per bushel. A few foreign guests might help her to do it. Kansas City Journal.

Should England take a single step toward acquiring control of the Hawaiian Islands the American eagle's piercing shriek would chase the British dragon beat right around the footstool.—Omaha Beat.

John Bull may picnic on Monterey, but the information may as well be extended to him early, that any such little affairs affairs on Hawaii will meet with the disapproval of his Uncle Sam.—New York Advertiser.

For the war and devastation to the people of Chile, which has been a brief campaign would cause it would be a satisfaction to see Germany and France quit making faces at each other and light it out.—Albany Union.

There is a great deal of Italian emphasis in the silence of the British to the news of the fire in Japan. It is like unto an offensive snub from an offensive snub.—St. Paul Pioneer-Press.

Hot Corn. This week's hot weather saves a gigantic corn crop.—Minnesota Journal.

Over-due summer is knocking fall out of its place in the procession of the seasons.—Washington Star.

This hot weather is not quite comfortable, but it makes the corn crop sure.—Philadelphia Record.

Uncle John's weather deal is to be commended in at least one respect.—It is giving the corn of the West an excellent chance to get into shape to defy frost.—Kansas City Times.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Danger Signals.

England seems determined that the Bering Sea question shall remain unsettled as long as she can find any obstacles to throw in the way of a calm solution of a very simple problem.—Baltimore American.

The latest news is that Great Britain has serious designs of annexing Formosa, in the South China Sea, which is China. Japan has long been casting hungry eyes on Formosa.—Detroit Free Press.

Out of all the contradictions of recent news, and the manifestations of jealousy between sovereign authorities, the fact is apparent that the harmony of the European world has not during recent years been in greater peril than it is at this hour.—New York Recorder.

That the Sultan is endeavoring to place France in a position of weakness by decorations upon the French Foreign Minister at Constantinople; and that there is a secret understanding between France and Russia is within the possibilities. But sympathy with Turkey is not a thing to be taken for granted. A longing eye upon Egypt, and that Russia will cease no effort which might enable her to reach Constantinople, and thus secure the key to Asia.—Philadelphia Record.

If the Porte wants to know what England means, it is proposed that she means to control the Bosphorus and to prevent Russia from obtaining any foothold thereon. As long as Turkey can guard the straits in safety England will not interfere, but the instant the Turk falters, England will be ready to step in.

England's continuance in the list of first-rate powers and her retention of her Indian possessions depend upon her success in preventing the accomplishment of this purpose. So long as the Turk guards the pass faithfully, England is content to leave him on post as sentry, but she gives notice alike to Russia and Turkey that if need shall arise, she will take that post herself.—New York World.

Balmaceda has done his country a service by putting an end to his life.—Working Intelligence.

He sought to be a dictator against the will of his Congress and his people. He was beaten. Too weak to succeed he died a coward's death.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

It was the cause of the war, which has cost many thousands of lives and millions of dollars, and outside the members of his family there are few who will mourn his death.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

He was a man of his death confirms all of the charges against him. He was a republic. In his case suicide was a confession of dishonor more convincing than his dying protestations of good faith.—Kansas City Star.

The whole lesson teaches that the day of dictatorship is past. His removal was a blessing to Chile and we doubt that the Chileans will ever again witness the restoration of a complete harmony will be restored and prosperity will again reign.—Milwaukee News.

Balmaceda in death has none to mourn him as in life he had none to love him. The life of the tyrant in this nineteenth century is not a pleasant one in any respect. His life should be a lesson to all warning to others with mad ambitions.—Kansas City Times.

Palpable Hints. It is to be hoped since the American navy has been so successful in the steam and street cars will be attended by less crowding.—Washington Star.

The American navy is a second another point. A justice of the peace has decided that splitting in a street car is not an offense calling for legal punishment.—New York Advertiser.

From the delay in the work of publishing the World's Fair enterprise it is possible that some member of the New York committee to erect a Grant monument has got into the directory.—St. Louis Republic.

The Prince of Wales is going to indulge in another little bacchanal party. If the royal gambler so disregards public opinion and the signs of the times, his next cards may be P. P. C. ones to the throne.—Baltimore American.

A New York paper promises to get the streets of that town in good working condition when the Chicago World's Fair committee comes to make a house to house canvass for funds. Chicago will not feel encouraged to try that until the New Yorkers raise a financial nickel for the grant monument, among themselves.—St. Paul Pioneer-Press.

Tales of Woe. China seems to be unable to keep her promises regarding protection to foreigners. A few foreign guests might help her to do it.—Kansas City Journal.

Should England take a single step toward acquiring control of the Hawaiian Islands the American eagle's piercing shriek would chase the British dragon beat right around the footstool.—Omaha Beat.

John Bull may picnic on Monterey, but the information may as well be extended to him early, that any such little affairs affairs on Hawaii will meet with the disapproval of his Uncle Sam.—New York Advertiser.

For the war and devastation to the people of Chile, which has been a brief campaign would cause it would be a satisfaction to see Germany and France quit making faces at each other and light it out.—Albany Union.

There is a great deal of Italian emphasis in the silence of the British to the news of the fire in Japan. It is like unto an offensive snub from an offensive snub.—St. Paul Pioneer-Press.

VAST SEA OF FLAME.

FRIGHTFUL DEVASTATION IN THE NORTHWEST.

Millions of Feet of Standing Timber Burned in Minnesota—Duluth in Semi-Darkness and the Fog Horn Necessary to Guide Vessels.

Finlayson's Night of Terror.

Away from the scene of devastation by fire in the Northwest the situation has been but little understood. Ninety-four in the shade, 112 in the sun, was the torrid tale told by Twin City thermometers. The public schools were closed for a week. It has been hard work to check the fires in forests and fields, and they are still burning, in many places furiously. The greatest damage so far reported is at Bradleys, Dak., the business portion of the little town being speedily reduced to ashes. The total loss is figured at \$80,000, almost wholly uninsured. Not a single business house remains. The buildings burned were one bank, one church, one hotel, several general stores with all their stock, and two or three dwellings. The country adjacent to Bradleys is said to have been almost entirely devastated over an area twelve miles wide by twenty-five long, the destruction being almost entire to crops and farm property.

The fires in North Dakota are pretty well under control, except around Oakes, where several miles of wheat fields are reported burned over. Otto Fredericks, engaged in plowing a fire-break, was overtaken and burned to death, together with his team.

Finlayson, Minn., had a night of terror. The village was thrown into the wildest state of excitement by the report that a windstorm was driving a forest fire directly toward the town, and complete destruction was threatened. The wind, however, reached the citizens before the smoke and smell of burning pine trees came on the wings of the wind. Telegrams were at once despatched to the officials of the St. Paul and Duluth Road to stop the limited train going east at Finlayson and hold it until the women and children of the town could be sent away. This was done and the train was held until the weaker ones of all the families were placed aboard and sent down the road.

The flames had reached the outskirts of the village, and the male members of the families commenced the work of saving the buildings. All night long they battled with the flames, and aided by the cessation of the wind were finally successful. The first around Pine City have been quenched.

At Hinckley, Minn., also, the fire company and citizens did battle with the fierce fires. Scorched by the flames and sufficed in a crisis, but the men have fought an entire day for their homes. The wind subsided and the fires died down, but again a stiff breeze, which soon blew into a gale, sprung up in the southeast and fanned the smoldering fire into flame. The lumber camp escaped by getting in the river and staying there all night. A party of six men started from one of the lumber companies' camps to go to another about two miles away. Dan Sullivan, his brother, of Mora, and Tom Johnson, of Eau Claire, were of this party. After going a short way they got in front of the fire and saw that it was impossible to get back with Johnson to look for him. That was the last seen of them till their remains were found by John Brodie and their campmates. The bodies were lying about twenty-four feet apart. Sullivan was found in a crisis, but the men have fought an entire day for their homes. The wind subsided and the fires died down, but again a stiff breeze, which soon blew into a gale, sprung up in the southeast and fanned the smoldering fire into flame. The lumber camp escaped by getting in the river and staying there all night. A party of six men started from one of the lumber companies' camps to go to another about two miles away. Dan Sullivan, his brother, of Mora, and Tom Johnson, of Eau Claire, were of this party. After going a short way they got in front of the fire and saw that it was impossible to get back with Johnson to look for him. That was the last seen of them till their remains were found by John Brodie and their campmates. The bodies were lying about twenty-four feet apart. Sullivan was found in a crisis, but the men have fought an entire day for their homes. The wind subsided and the fires died down, but again a stiff breeze, which soon blew into a gale, sprung up in the southeast and fanned the smoldering fire into flame. The lumber camp escaped by getting in the river and staying there all night. A party of six men started from one of the lumber companies' camps to go to another about two miles away. Dan Sullivan, his brother, of Mora, and Tom Johnson, of Eau Claire, were of this party. After going a short way they got in front of the fire and saw that it was impossible to get back with Johnson to look for him. That was the last seen of them till their remains were found by John Brodie and their campmates. The bodies were lying about twenty-four feet apart. Sullivan was found in a crisis, but the men have fought an entire day for their homes. The wind subsided and the fires died down, but again a stiff breeze, which soon blew into a gale, sprung up in the southeast and fanned the smoldering fire into flame. The lumber camp escaped by getting in the river and staying there all night. A party of six men started from one of the lumber companies' camps to go to another about two miles away. Dan Sullivan, his brother, of Mora, and Tom Johnson, of Eau Claire, were of this party. After going a short way they got in front of the fire and saw that it was impossible to get back with Johnson to look for him. That was the last seen of them till their remains were found by John Brodie and their campmates. The bodies were lying about twenty-four feet apart. Sullivan was found in a crisis, but the men have fought an entire day for their homes. The wind subsided and the fires died down, but again a stiff breeze, which soon blew into a gale, sprung up in the southeast and fanned the smoldering fire into flame. The lumber camp escaped by getting in the river and staying there all night. A party of six men started from one of the lumber companies' camps to go to another about two miles away. Dan Sullivan, his brother, of Mora, and Tom Johnson, of Eau Claire, were of this party. After going a short way they got in front of the fire and saw that it was impossible to get back with Johnson to look for him. That was the last seen of them till their remains were found by John Brodie and their campmates. The bodies were lying about twenty-four feet apart. Sullivan was found in a crisis, but the men have fought an entire day for their homes. The wind subsided and the fires died down, but again a stiff breeze, which soon blew into a gale, sprung up in the southeast and fanned the smoldering fire into flame. The lumber camp escaped by getting in the river and staying there all night. A party of six men started from one of the lumber companies' camps to go to another about two miles away. Dan Sullivan, his brother, of Mora, and Tom Johnson, of Eau Claire, were of this party. After going a short way they got in front of the fire and saw that it was impossible to get back with Johnson to look for him. That was the last seen of them till their remains were found by John Brodie and their campmates. The bodies were lying about twenty-four feet apart. Sullivan was found in a crisis, but the men have fought an entire day for their homes. The wind subsided and the fires died down, but again a stiff breeze, which soon blew into a gale, sprung up in the southeast and fanned the smoldering fire into flame. The lumber camp escaped by getting in the river and staying there all night. A party of six men started from one of the lumber companies' camps to go to another about two miles away. Dan Sullivan, his brother, of Mora, and Tom Johnson, of Eau Claire, were of this party. After going a short way they got in front of the fire and saw that it was impossible to get back with Johnson to look for him. That was the last seen of them till their remains were found by John Brodie and their campmates. The bodies were lying about twenty-four feet apart. Sullivan was found in a crisis, but the men have fought an entire day for their homes. The wind subsided and the fires died down, but again a stiff breeze, which soon blew into a gale, sprung up in the southeast and fanned the smoldering fire into flame. The lumber camp escaped by getting in the river and staying there all night. A party of six men started from one of the lumber companies' camps to go to another about two miles away. Dan Sullivan, his brother, of Mora, and Tom Johnson, of Eau Claire, were of this party. After going a short way they got in front of the fire and saw that it was impossible to get back with Johnson to look for him. That was the last seen of them till their remains were found by John Brodie and their campmates. The bodies were lying about twenty-four feet apart. Sullivan was found in a crisis, but the men have fought an entire day for their homes. The wind subsided and the fires died down, but again a stiff breeze, which soon blew into a gale, sprung up in the southeast and fanned the smoldering fire into flame. The lumber camp escaped by getting in the river and staying there all night. A party of six men started from one of the lumber companies' camps to go to another about two miles away. Dan Sullivan, his brother, of Mora, and Tom Johnson, of Eau Claire, were of this party. After going a short way they got in front of the fire and saw that it was impossible to get back with Johnson to look for him. That was the last seen of them till their remains were found by John Brodie and their campmates. The bodies were lying about twenty-four feet apart. Sullivan was found in a crisis, but the men have fought an entire day for their homes. The wind subsided and the fires died down, but again a stiff breeze, which soon blew into a gale, sprung up in the southeast and fanned the smoldering fire into flame. The lumber camp escaped by getting in the river and staying there all night. A party of six men started from one of the lumber companies' camps to go to another about two miles away. Dan Sullivan, his brother, of Mora, and Tom Johnson, of Eau Claire, were of this party. After going a short way they got in front of the fire and saw that it was impossible to get back with Johnson to look for him. That was the last seen of them till their remains were found by John Brodie and their campmates. The bodies were lying about twenty-four feet apart. Sullivan was found in a crisis, but the men have fought an entire day for their homes. The wind subsided and the fires died down, but again a stiff breeze, which soon blew into a gale, sprung up in the southeast and fanned the smoldering fire into flame. The lumber camp escaped by getting in the river and staying there all night. A party of six men started from one of the lumber companies' camps to go to another about two miles away. Dan Sullivan, his brother, of Mora, and Tom Johnson, of Eau Claire, were of this party. After going a short way they got in front of the fire and saw that it was impossible to get back with Johnson to look for him. That was the last seen of them till their remains were found by John Brodie and their campmates. The bodies were lying about twenty-four feet apart. Sullivan was found in a crisis, but the men have fought an entire day for their homes. The wind subsided and the fires died down, but again a stiff breeze, which soon blew into a gale, sprung up in the southeast and fanned the smoldering fire into flame. The lumber camp escaped by getting in the river and staying there all night. A party of six men started from one of the lumber companies' camps to go to another about two miles away. Dan Sullivan, his brother, of Mora, and Tom Johnson, of Eau Claire, were of this party. After going a short way they got in front of the fire and saw that it was impossible to get back with Johnson to look for him. That was the last seen of them till their remains were found by John Brodie and their campmates. The bodies were lying about twenty-four feet apart. Sullivan was found in a crisis, but the men have fought an entire day for their homes. The wind subsided and the fires died down, but again a stiff breeze, which soon blew into a gale, sprung up in the southeast and fanned the smoldering fire into flame. The lumber camp escaped by getting in the river and staying there all night. A party of six men started from one of the lumber companies' camps to go to another about two miles away. Dan Sullivan, his brother, of Mora, and Tom Johnson, of Eau Claire, were of this party. After going a short way they got in front of the fire and saw that it was impossible to get back with Johnson to look for him. That was the last seen of them till their remains were found by John Brodie and their campmates. The bodies were lying about twenty-four feet apart. Sullivan was found in a crisis, but the men have fought an entire day for their homes. The wind subsided and the fires died down, but again a stiff breeze, which soon blew into a gale, sprung up in the southeast and fanned the smoldering fire into flame. The lumber camp escaped by getting in the river and staying there all night. A party of six men started from one of the lumber companies' camps to go to another about two miles away. Dan Sullivan, his brother, of Mora, and Tom Johnson, of Eau Claire, were of this party. After going a short way they got in front of the fire and saw that it was impossible to get back with Johnson to look for him. That was the last seen of them till their remains were found by John Brodie and their campmates. The bodies were lying about twenty-four feet apart. Sullivan was found in a crisis, but the men have fought an entire day for their homes. The wind subsided and the fires died down, but again a stiff breeze, which soon blew into a gale, sprung up in the southeast and fanned the smoldering fire into flame. The lumber camp escaped by getting in the river and staying there all night. A party of six men started from one of the lumber companies' camps to go to another about two miles away. Dan Sullivan, his brother, of Mora, and Tom Johnson, of Eau Claire, were of this party. After going a short way they got in front of the fire and saw that it was impossible to get back with Johnson to look for him. That was the last seen of them till their remains were found by John Brodie and their campmates. The bodies were lying about twenty-four feet apart. Sullivan was found in a crisis, but the men have fought an entire day for their homes. The wind subsided and the fires died down, but again a stiff breeze, which soon blew into a gale, sprung up in the southeast and fanned the smoldering fire into flame. The lumber camp escaped by getting in the river and staying there all night. A party of six men started from one of the lumber companies' camps to go to another about two miles away. Dan Sullivan, his brother, of Mora, and Tom Johnson, of Eau Claire, were of this party. After going a short way they got in front of the fire and saw that it was impossible to get back with Johnson to look for him. That was the last seen of them till their remains were found by John Brodie and their campmates. The bodies were lying about twenty-four feet apart. Sullivan was found in a crisis, but the men have fought an entire day for their homes. The wind subsided and the fires died down, but again a stiff breeze, which soon blew into a gale, sprung up in the southeast and fanned the smoldering fire into flame. The lumber camp escaped by getting in the river and staying there all night. A party of six men started from one of the lumber companies' camps to go to another about two miles away. Dan Sullivan, his brother, of Mora, and Tom Johnson, of Eau Claire, were of this party. After going a short way they got in front of the fire and saw that it was impossible to get back with Johnson to look for him. That was the last seen of them till their remains were found by John Brodie and their campmates. The bodies were lying about twenty-four feet apart. Sullivan was found in a crisis, but the men have fought an entire day for their homes. The wind subsided and the fires died down, but again a stiff breeze, which soon blew into a gale, sprung up in the southeast and fanned the smoldering fire into flame. The lumber camp escaped by getting in the river and staying there all night. A party of six men started from one of the lumber companies' camps to go to another about two miles away. Dan Sullivan, his brother, of Mora, and Tom Johnson, of Eau Claire, were of this party. After going a short way they got in front of the fire and saw that it was impossible to get back with Johnson to look for him. That was the last seen of them till their remains were found by John Brodie and their campmates. The bodies were lying about twenty-four feet apart. Sullivan was found in a crisis, but the men have fought an entire day for their homes. The wind subsided and the fires died down, but again a stiff breeze, which soon blew into a gale, sprung up in the southeast and fanned the smoldering fire into flame. The lumber camp escaped by getting in the river and staying there all night. A party of six men started from one of the lumber companies' camps to go to another about two miles away. Dan Sullivan, his brother, of Mora, and Tom Johnson, of Eau Claire, were of this party. After going a short way they got in front of the fire and saw that it was impossible to get back with Johnson to look for him. That was the last seen of them till their remains were found by John Brodie and their campmates. The bodies were lying about twenty-four feet apart. Sullivan was found in a crisis, but the men have fought an entire day for their homes. The wind subsided and the fires died down, but again a stiff breeze, which soon blew into a gale, sprung up in the southeast and fanned the smoldering fire into flame. The lumber camp escaped by getting in the river and staying there all night. A party of six men started from one of the lumber companies' camps to go to another about two miles away. Dan Sullivan, his brother, of Mora, and Tom Johnson, of Eau Claire, were of this party. After going a short way they got in front of the fire and saw that it was impossible to get back with Johnson to look for him. That was the last seen of them till their remains were found by John Brodie and their campmates. The bodies were lying about twenty-four feet apart. Sullivan was found in a crisis, but the men have fought an entire day for their homes. The wind subsided and the fires died down, but again a stiff breeze, which soon blew into a gale, sprung up in the southeast and fanned the smoldering fire into flame. The lumber camp escaped by getting in the river and staying there all night. A party of six men started from one of the lumber companies' camps to go to another about two miles away. Dan Sullivan, his brother, of Mora, and Tom Johnson, of Eau Claire, were of this party. After going a short way they got in front of the fire and saw that it was impossible to get back with Johnson to look for him. That was the last seen of them till their remains were found by John Brodie and their campmates. The bodies were lying about twenty-four feet apart. Sullivan was found in a crisis, but the men have fought an entire day for their homes. The wind subsided and the fires died down, but again a stiff breeze, which soon blew into a gale, sprung up in the southeast and fanned the smoldering fire into flame. The lumber camp escaped by getting in the river and staying there all night. A party of six men started from one of the lumber companies' camps to go to another about two miles away. Dan Sullivan, his brother, of Mora, and Tom Johnson, of Eau Claire, were of this party. After going a short way they got in front of the fire and saw that it was impossible to get back with Johnson to look for him. That was the last seen of them till their remains were found by John Brodie and their campmates. The bodies were lying about twenty-four feet apart. Sullivan was found in a crisis, but the men have fought an entire day for their homes. The wind subsided and the fires died down, but again a stiff breeze, which soon blew into a gale, sprung up in the southeast and fanned the smoldering fire into flame. The lumber camp escaped by getting in the river and staying there all night. A party of six men started from one of the lumber companies' camps to go to another about two miles away. Dan Sullivan, his brother, of Mora, and Tom Johnson, of Eau Claire, were of this party. After going a short way they got in front of the fire and saw that it was impossible to get back with Johnson to look for him. That was the last seen of them till their remains were found by John Brodie and their campmates. The bodies were lying about twenty-four feet apart. Sullivan was found in a crisis, but the men have fought an entire day for their homes. The wind subsided and the fires died down, but again a stiff breeze, which soon blew into a gale, sprung up in the southeast and fanned the smoldering fire into flame. The lumber camp escaped by getting in the river and staying there all night. A party of six men started from one of the lumber companies' camps to go to another about two miles away. Dan Sullivan, his brother, of Mora, and Tom Johnson, of Eau Claire, were of this party. After going a short way they got in front of the fire and saw that it was impossible to get back with Johnson to look for him. That was the last seen of them till their remains were found by John Brodie and their campmates. The bodies were lying about twenty-four feet apart. Sullivan was found in a crisis, but the men have fought an entire day for their homes. The wind subsided and the fires died down, but again a stiff breeze, which soon blew into a gale, sprung up in the southeast and fanned the smoldering fire into flame. The lumber camp escaped by getting in the river and staying there all night. A party of six men started from one of the lumber companies' camps to go to another about two miles away. Dan Sullivan, his brother, of Mora, and Tom Johnson, of Eau Claire, were of this party. After going a short way they got in front of the fire and saw that it was impossible to get back with Johnson to look for him. That was the last seen of them till their remains were found by John Brodie and their campmates. The bodies were lying about twenty-four feet apart. Sullivan was found in a crisis, but the men have fought an entire day for their homes. The wind subsided and the fires died down, but again a stiff breeze, which soon blew into a gale, sprung up in the southeast and fanned the smoldering fire into flame. The lumber camp escaped by getting in the river and staying there all night. A party of six men started from one of the lumber companies' camps to go to another about two miles away. Dan Sullivan, his brother, of Mora, and Tom Johnson, of Eau Claire, were of this party. After going a short way they got in front of the fire and saw that it was impossible to get back with Johnson to look for him. That was the last seen of them till their remains were found by John Brodie and their campmates. The bodies were lying about twenty-four feet apart. Sullivan was found in a crisis, but the men have fought an entire day for their homes. The wind subsided and the fires died down, but again a stiff breeze, which soon blew into a

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications for this paper should be accompanied by the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith on the part of the writer. Write on one side of the paper. Be particularly careful in giving names and dates, to have the letters and figures plain and distinct.

Will Chicago admit that it ever has a fire in which the loss is less than \$1,000,000?

A dime museum trust is the latest. It will find it a difficult job to get a corner on the fat woman.

A St. Louis man is going to walk to Chicago on a wire. It is remarkable the expedients which a St. Louis man will adopt to get to Chicago.

Indiana doesn't want to put on style. The authorities the other day tried a saloonkeeper \$5 for having stained glass in his front window.

An intoxicated aeronaut at Detroit dropped 1,000 feet and landed on his head. The effects of having taken a drop too much were unusually apparent in his case.

Jules Verne's son is said to be possessed of his father's vivid imagination. Whether it will carry him to the moon or to the center of the earth is not yet known.

The more enlarged our mind, the greater number we discover of men of originality. Your commonplace people see no difference between one man and another.

It would seem that a man named Fishback ought to be a Finn. Anyway, the person of that name now incarcerated charged with embezzlement appears to have been a scaly fellow.

In twenty years there has been no counterfeiting of the United States postage stamps. The only criminals who tried it gave up in despair when it came to imitating the flavor of the postage Uncle Sam uses.

Two French doctors claim to have discovered signs of life in heads severed from the bodies of murderers by the guillotine. The discovery must be regarded as useless until the heads can be forced to tell what they know.

As a result of eating German-bred pork, seven Saxons are dead and thirty others are very ill. It has not been learned that trichiniasis from a German hog is materially different from that of the American pork—but it is much more numerous.

"When you buy Dickens' works for a dollar you are getting brain work mighty cheap," says the Boston News. Similarly, it might have added, when you pay several times as much for a copy of "Society as I Have Found It," you are getting mighty cheap brain work.

A Kentucky colonel died from an overdose of whisky. A Monroe County, Pa., child swallowed the handle of its rattle and died. A Jerseyman fell out of his bed while fighting a mosquito and broke his neck. Danger lurks in the simplest walks in life.

Italy will build at once three new ironclad battleships, each of 12,800 tons displacement. Italy, in the present condition of its national finances, goes to this expense for the purpose of enforcing ample revenge at New Orleans—or for some other purpose.

There are all kinds of fads for making weak people strong; we wonder that some one does not advocate sleep as a cure-all. We never knew any one to get more of it than was good for him and half the people in the world are really suffering for a lack of it.

New York is going to have the finest hotel in the world. It is also going to have the tallest temple in the country. New York is pre-eminently a "going to have" town. It has been going to have a Grant monument for years, and is as far away as ever.

Nearly a million dollars' worth of bicarbonate of soda was destroyed by a fire in Pennsylvania. The blow falls heavily upon the biscuit-making interests of the country, but unless the baking powder men are seeking to mislead the public, there is plenty of alum to fall back upon.

A German inventor having made it possible to photograph the interior of the stomach or any other portion of the anatomy it may be necessary to explore, it would be an interesting experiment to investigate the quality and volume of gall possessed by the man that chews tobacco in church.

Russia and Germany are setting an excellent example in deputing competent officials to accompany the World's Fair envoys back to America to arrange for space for the exhibits of their respective Governments. It only remains for the other European Governments to follow their example.

Johnstown, Pa., is reported to have gained 100 per cent. in population since 1880, and more than made up the loss by the flood since that fearful catastrophe. The city is now rebuilt, and few marks of the flood remain. Johnstown is an excellent object lesson in American pluck and energy.

Saxony has made drunkenness a crime. It was done on the advice of the best physicians in the kingdom, who scout the idea of dipsomania and declare that men get drunk not because they are crazy but simply because they will. To give liberty and punish its abuse is the perfection of statecraft.

The New York World is disgusted with this record-breaking business on the Atlantic. It wants the steamers to two slower in order that the pas-

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

A DEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

Something that Will Interest the Young Members of Every Household—Quaint Anecdotes and Bright Sayings of Cute Children.

Faith in Prayer.
A little Detroit girl of 4 years of age has been taught to pray for all kinds of blessings and help. The other day she was guilty of some act of disobedience for which her mother took her up stairs to punish her with considerable severity. The little girl had been there before and knew what was coming. On the way up stairs with her mother she knelt down, put her little hands together and lifted them in supplication:
"O, Lord," she said, "I'm going to catch it. If you ever do anything for little girls, please Lord, now's the time."

Then she arose and followed her mother who, in order to increase her little daughter's faith in the efficacy of prayer, let her off that time.—Free Press.

A Clever Little Boy.
It is hardly decided whether Whittie, when he becomes a man, will be a minister or a horse-jockey. He plays preacher sometimes all day; then, perhaps for a week, plays nothing but jockey. People say he might be both, but mamma thinks the jockey is going to win. He is called Whittie because his name is Whittier, and one gets dreadfully tired pronouncing the "n" when he is called so many times a day.

When he was sick with the grip he drew horses as long as his little fingers could hold the pencil, and every one who called on him was expected to try his or her skill at sketching also.

Whittie has a cousin Willie, and they study one hour every day. If mamma spells they can write letters. Whittie writes: "Please make me a horse" to every one he knows, and if he does not get an immediate reply he follows up the letter with this one: "What keeps you so long with that horse?" Mamma spends all her pin money buying stamps for Whittie's correspondence. He has gone to the country now for the summer, where he rides a real live pony and has two white rabbits with pink eyes, and two black and white kittens that haven't their eyes open.

Tommy says Whittie talks slang. Whittie's speech is funny, for he has not yet learned to give the long sound of a or o, and instead of saying "I fell into a hole," or "What do you say?" he says "I fell in a howl" and "What do you say?"—New York Recorder.

A Rainy-day Toy.
After one of the heavy showers the other day on the south side of Canal street, about midway between Hudson street and the North River, there had formed quite a good-sized pool of water, held in check by a quantity of mud and several bricks placed in the gutter by a bright-eyed youngster.

The object of the dam so formed was to afford the young inventor an opportunity of testing what appeared to be a rough model of a recent invention of his, which, it must be said, worked splendidly, in exact accordance with his idea. As the scheme is a new one, and as its projector disclaimed any intention of having it patented, it is given to the young inventor in full, and he may try his skill at boat-building on a plan which involves neither mechanical ability, capital, nor a great expenditure of time. There need be no excuse for not having an enjoyable afternoon, even if the streets are wet, as this is a rainy-day toy.

The way in which the boy in question had constructed his self-propelling boat was very simple. He took the bottom of an empty cigar box, knocked all the nails out, and had then, with the aid of a broken blade pocket-knife, cut it into this shape:

After this he took one of the side pieces of the box, cut it half lengthwise, and bevelled off the end, forming a keel like this:

This he then nailed to the bottom of the cigar box, exactly in the middle, in such a manner as to make the keel and the bottom form right angles. The most difficult part of the boat was then commenced—the manufacture of the paddle. Taking the remaining half of the side piece he had used for the keel, he cut it in half crosswise; and then in the middle of each piece made a groove, so as to allow the other piece to fit in snugly. The groove was made to go only half way through, so that when the other piece was fitted in it did not lap over on the other side. When these two pieces were put together they formed the four-bladed paddle shown in the cut.

This completed the different part of the work, and the boy was by this time surrounded by quite a group of his playmates. Some of them were curious to know what the queer-looking affair was to be, but to these he gave rather curt answers, telling them to wait and see. It was evident that they had watched him doing some whittling before, because they seemed to think it would pay them to wait, and quietly sat down on the curbstone.

Taking a good, strong rubber band from his pocket, the young inventor placed it over the paddle in such a way that each side of the band was between two of the blades of the paddle. Then he placed the ends of the bands over the stern of the boat and caught each end in the groove he had cut for the purpose, which is shown in the cut. Now the boys were all attention. The paddle was then wound around and around until it seemed as though the rubber would break if it were turned the least bit more. Advancing to the edge of the pool,

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

A DEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

Something that Will Interest the Young Members of Every Household—Quaint Anecdotes and Bright Sayings of Cute Children.

Faith in Prayer.
A little Detroit girl of 4 years of age has been taught to pray for all kinds of blessings and help. The other day she was guilty of some act of disobedience for which her mother took her up stairs to punish her with considerable severity. The little girl had been there before and knew what was coming. On the way up stairs with her mother she knelt down, put her little hands together and lifted them in supplication:
"O, Lord," she said, "I'm going to catch it. If you ever do anything for little girls, please Lord, now's the time."

Then she arose and followed her mother who, in order to increase her little daughter's faith in the efficacy of prayer, let her off that time.—Free Press.

The Joys of Tooth-Pulling.
The Medical Battery Company in Oxford street, more widely known as the Electrophonic and Zander Institute, has introduced a new feature in dental and surgical operations. An operating chair of the best and most approved type is provided with a battery and a hand coil, whereby a smart current of electricity is generated. The battery and coil, and the apparatus connected therewith, are arranged in a closed space under the seat of the chair, and the current is excited when required, or turned off, by means of two thumb screws at the back of the chair, which respectively actuate by levers the proportional immersion of the zinc plate in the battery cell and the withdrawal of the shaft from the zinc of the coil. The electric current is determined. This current is connected by two electrodes fastened into the ends of the two arms of the chair. The patient, being seated, takes hold of the electrodes with both hands, when he experiences the usual galvanic sensations. So soon as he has become accustomed to the action of the current, which has a deadening effect on pain, the operator puts his foot on a pedal, which, by means of a weighted lever, shunts the current to the forephor, or cord, attached to the forephor, which is the forceps used to extract the tooth. The circuit of the current is established through the body of the patient. The galvanic action thus brought directly on the nerve of the tooth deadens the local pain, and permits extraction without suffering.

Some patients have been already operated on, and a successful future appears to be promised for this novel process. For other surgical performances, the like local application of the galvanic current can be similarly applied, and the use of electricity very likely become a widespread substitute for the powerful and less safe anesthetics at present so largely employed. The neatness and unobtrusiveness of the galvanic appliances and the means of employing them are not the least commendable features in the invention.

The Faithful Dog of Helvellyn.
A monument has been erected on Helvellyn (a mountain of Cumberland, England, 9,000 feet high) to the memory of Charles Gough, who, in the year 1805, was killed by falling from the high crags on the ridge that joins Striding Edge to the Sunlight, and of the faithful dog, who, for three months watched over his master's remains. Sir Walter Scott describes the event in the poem, "I climbed the dark brow of the mighty Helvellyn," and Wordsworth records it in his lines on "Fidelity."

The young man was returning to Wythburn, where he lodged, from a fishing excursion in Patterdale. The accident was probably caused by a false step, during a blinding hail storm or a dense fog that day. It happened on April 18, and on July 29 his bones were found, still wrapped in the rough-haired dog's hairy yellow fur, and in a very good state of preservation. Sir Walter Scott describes the event in the poem, "I climbed the dark brow of the mighty Helvellyn," and Wordsworth records it in his lines on "Fidelity."

The young man was returning to Wythburn, where he lodged, from a fishing excursion in Patterdale. The accident was probably caused by a false step, during a blinding hail storm or a dense fog that day. It happened on April 18, and on July 29 his bones were found, still wrapped in the rough-haired dog's hairy yellow fur, and in a very good state of preservation. Sir Walter Scott describes the event in the poem, "I climbed the dark brow of the mighty Helvellyn," and Wordsworth records it in his lines on "Fidelity."

The young man was returning to Wythburn, where he lodged, from a fishing excursion in Patterdale. The accident was probably caused by a false step, during a blinding hail storm or a dense fog that day. It happened on April 18, and on July 29 his bones were found, still wrapped in the rough-haired dog's hairy yellow fur, and in a very good state of preservation. Sir Walter Scott describes the event in the poem, "I climbed the dark brow of the mighty Helvellyn," and Wordsworth records it in his lines on "Fidelity."

The young man was returning to Wythburn, where he lodged, from a fishing excursion in Patterdale. The accident was probably caused by a false step, during a blinding hail storm or a dense fog that day. It happened on April 18, and on July 29 his bones were found, still wrapped in the rough-haired dog's hairy yellow fur, and in a very good state of preservation. Sir Walter Scott describes the event in the poem, "I climbed the dark brow of the mighty Helvellyn," and Wordsworth records it in his lines on "Fidelity."

The young man was returning to Wythburn, where he lodged, from a fishing excursion in Patterdale. The accident was probably caused by a false step, during a blinding hail storm or a dense fog that day. It happened on April 18, and on July 29 his bones were found, still wrapped in the rough-haired dog's hairy yellow fur, and in a very good state of preservation. Sir Walter Scott describes the event in the poem, "I climbed the dark brow of the mighty Helvellyn," and Wordsworth records it in his lines on "Fidelity."

The young man was returning to Wythburn, where he lodged, from a fishing excursion in Patterdale. The accident was probably caused by a false step, during a blinding hail storm or a dense fog that day. It happened on April 18, and on July 29 his bones were found, still wrapped in the rough-haired dog's hairy yellow fur, and in a very good state of preservation. Sir Walter Scott describes the event in the poem, "I climbed the dark brow of the mighty Helvellyn," and Wordsworth records it in his lines on "Fidelity."

The young man was returning to Wythburn, where he lodged, from a fishing excursion in Patterdale. The accident was probably caused by a false step, during a blinding hail storm or a dense fog that day. It happened on April 18, and on July 29 his bones were found, still wrapped in the rough-haired dog's hairy yellow fur, and in a very good state of preservation. Sir Walter Scott describes the event in the poem, "I climbed the dark brow of the mighty Helvellyn," and Wordsworth records it in his lines on "Fidelity."

The young man was returning to Wythburn, where he lodged, from a fishing excursion in Patterdale. The accident was probably caused by a false step, during a blinding hail storm or a dense fog that day. It happened on April 18, and on July 29 his bones were found, still wrapped in the rough-haired dog's hairy yellow fur, and in a very good state of preservation. Sir Walter Scott describes the event in the poem, "I climbed the dark brow of the mighty Helvellyn," and Wordsworth records it in his lines on "Fidelity."

The young man was returning to Wythburn, where he lodged, from a fishing excursion in Patterdale. The accident was probably caused by a false step, during a blinding hail storm or a dense fog that day. It happened on April 18, and on July 29 his bones were found, still wrapped in the rough-haired dog's hairy yellow fur, and in a very good state of preservation. Sir Walter Scott describes the event in the poem, "I climbed the dark brow of the mighty Helvellyn," and Wordsworth records it in his lines on "Fidelity."

The young man was returning to Wythburn, where he lodged, from a fishing excursion in Patterdale. The accident was probably caused by a false step, during a blinding hail storm or a dense fog that day. It happened on April 18, and on July 29 his bones were found, still wrapped in the rough-haired dog's hairy yellow fur, and in a very good state of preservation. Sir Walter Scott describes the event in the poem, "I climbed the dark brow of the mighty Helvellyn," and Wordsworth records it in his lines on "Fidelity."

The young man was returning to Wythburn, where he lodged, from a fishing excursion in Patterdale. The accident was probably caused by a false step, during a blinding hail storm or a dense fog that day. It happened on April 18, and on July 29 his bones were found, still wrapped in the rough-haired dog's hairy yellow fur, and in a very good state of preservation. Sir Walter Scott describes the event in the poem, "I climbed the dark brow of the mighty Helvellyn," and Wordsworth records it in his lines on "Fidelity."

The young man was returning to Wythburn, where he lodged, from a fishing excursion in Patterdale. The accident was probably caused by a false step, during a blinding hail storm or a dense fog that day. It happened on April 18, and on July 29 his bones were found, still wrapped in the rough-haired dog's hairy yellow fur, and in a very good state of preservation. Sir Walter Scott describes the event in the poem, "I climbed the dark brow of the mighty Helvellyn," and Wordsworth records it in his lines on "Fidelity."

The young man was returning to Wythburn, where he lodged, from a fishing excursion in Patterdale. The accident was probably caused by a false step, during a blinding hail storm or a dense fog that day. It happened on April 18, and on July 29 his bones were found, still wrapped in the rough-haired dog's hairy yellow fur, and in a very good state of preservation. Sir Walter Scott describes the event in the poem, "I climbed the dark brow of the mighty Helvellyn," and Wordsworth records it in his lines on "Fidelity."

The young man was returning to Wythburn, where he lodged, from a fishing excursion in Patterdale. The accident was probably caused by a false step, during a blinding hail storm or a dense fog that day. It happened on April 18, and on July 29 his bones were found, still wrapped in the rough-haired dog's hairy yellow fur, and in a very good state of preservation. Sir Walter Scott describes the event in the poem, "I climbed the dark brow of the mighty Helvellyn," and Wordsworth records it in his lines on "Fidelity."

The young man was returning to Wythburn, where he lodged, from a fishing excursion in Patterdale. The accident was probably caused by a false step, during a blinding hail storm or a dense fog that day. It happened on April 18, and on July 29 his bones were found, still wrapped in the rough-haired dog's hairy yellow fur, and in a very good state of preservation. Sir Walter Scott describes the event in the poem, "I climbed the dark brow of the mighty Helvellyn," and Wordsworth records it in his lines on "Fidelity."

The young man was returning to Wythburn, where he lodged, from a fishing excursion in Patterdale. The accident was probably caused by a false step, during a blinding hail storm or a dense fog that day. It happened on April 18, and on July 29 his bones were found, still wrapped in the rough-haired dog's hairy yellow fur, and in a very good state of preservation. Sir Walter Scott describes the event in the poem, "I climbed the dark brow of the mighty Helvellyn," and Wordsworth records it in his lines on "Fidelity."

The young man was returning to Wythburn, where he lodged, from a fishing excursion in Patterdale. The accident was probably caused by a false step, during a blinding hail storm or a dense fog that day. It happened on April 18, and on July 29 his bones were found, still wrapped in the rough-haired dog's hairy yellow fur, and in a very good state of preservation. Sir Walter Scott describes the event in the poem, "I climbed the dark brow of the mighty Helvellyn," and Wordsworth records it in his lines on "Fidelity."

The young man was returning to Wythburn, where he lodged, from a fishing excursion in Patterdale. The accident was probably caused by a false step, during a blinding hail storm or a dense fog that day. It happened on April 18, and on July 29 his bones were found, still wrapped in the rough-haired dog's hairy yellow fur, and in a very good state of preservation. Sir Walter Scott describes the event in the poem, "I climbed the dark brow of the mighty Helvellyn," and Wordsworth records it in his lines on "Fidelity."

The young man was returning to Wythburn, where he lodged, from a fishing excursion in Patterdale. The accident was probably caused by a false step, during a blinding hail storm or a dense fog that day. It happened on April 18, and on July 29 his bones were found, still wrapped in the rough-haired dog's hairy yellow fur, and in a very good state of preservation. Sir Walter Scott describes the event in the poem, "I climbed the dark brow of the mighty Helvellyn," and Wordsworth records it in his lines on "Fidelity."

The young man was returning to Wythburn, where he lodged, from a fishing excursion in Patterdale. The accident was probably caused by a false step, during a blinding hail storm or a dense fog that day. It happened on April 18, and on July 29 his bones were found, still wrapped in the rough-haired dog's hairy yellow fur, and in a very good state of preservation. Sir Walter Scott describes the event in the poem, "I climbed the dark brow of the mighty Helvellyn," and Wordsworth records it in his lines on "Fidelity."

The young man was returning to Wythburn, where he lodged, from a fishing excursion in Patterdale. The accident was probably caused by a false step, during a blinding hail storm or a dense fog that day. It happened on April 18, and on July 29 his bones were found, still wrapped in the rough-haired dog's hairy yellow fur, and in a very good state of preservation. Sir Walter Scott describes the event in the poem, "I climbed the dark brow of the mighty Helvellyn," and Wordsworth records it in his lines on "Fidelity."

The young man was returning to Wythburn, where he lodged, from a fishing excursion in Patterdale. The accident was probably caused by a false step, during a blinding hail storm or a dense fog that day. It happened on April 18, and on July 29 his bones were found, still wrapped in the rough-haired dog's hairy yellow fur, and in a very good state of preservation. Sir Walter Scott describes the event in the poem, "I climbed the dark brow of the mighty Helvellyn," and Wordsworth records it in his lines on "Fidelity."

The young man was returning to Wythburn, where he lodged, from a fishing excursion in Patterdale. The accident was probably caused by a false step, during a blinding hail storm or a dense fog that day. It happened on April 18, and on July 29 his bones were found, still wrapped in the rough-haired dog's hairy yellow fur, and in a very good state of preservation. Sir Walter Scott describes the event in the poem, "I climbed the dark brow of the mighty Helvellyn," and Wordsworth records it in his lines on "Fidelity."

TALLEST IN THE WORLD.

The Illinois Odd Fellows Building to Beat Them All.

And now the Illinois Odd Fellows propose to out-do the Masons, and, in fact, everybody else. They say their new Chicago temple is to be one of the biggest, best and most beautiful buildings in America. Plans and specifications have been prepared, and all that is needed is to select one of the many sites which the building committee has under consideration. The temple will be no construction like the yachting headgear of 1891. It will be a society rendezvous. It will be thirty-four stories high and will be so peculiarly constructed as to have windows in every apartment facing the light. The main portion of the building will be twenty stories high, the tower constituting the remaining fourteen stories and rising to a height of 550 feet. The area of the site will be 43,000 square feet, and the broad base 177 by 210 feet, will cover the entire tract to a height of thirty feet above the sidewalk. The "breaks" and deep recesses of the long facades are formed as to admit air and light to the building, and also to give a diversity of outline.

The tower, it is said, will be easily visible from Michigan City, La Porte, Aurora, Elgin, Waukegan and points thirty miles distant. It will not be built merely as a curiosity. While its design will be artistic, business considerations will not be lost sight of for within it will be run no less than eighteen elevators, in addition to four main staircases, which will lead to 192 offices, all in the tower proper and above the roof level of the building. Discontinuing the terminal bays above the tenth story will prevent the throwing of shadows into the lower offices and will develop the element of progressive recessions from base to pinnacle, which constitutes an interesting feature of the design. The terminals as the plan shows, are the two wings of the cross, which is the typical characteristic of the plan.

It is intended that twenty-four lodge rooms and public halls shall occupy the third, fourth, fifth, sixth and tenth stories, the great drill hall occupying the whole of one end of the tenth story, and measuring nearly 5,000 square feet in area. The remainder of the building will be available for business purposes. The entire number of rooms available for rental, exclusive of the halls and lodge rooms, will be 1,100, and their aggregate area will be over 250,000 square feet, while including lodge rooms and public halls, the area is closed, exclusive of walls, partitions, corridors, etc., will be 350,000 square feet. The design of the superstructure involves the use of riveted steel pillars and steel girders, immovably knitted together at all joints. The work is supported by a system of rivets, and a system of diagonal wind-braces of steel so thorough and all-pervading that, re-enforced by the masses of masonry which will surround the pillars in the lower parts of the structure, there will be attained that combination of masonry and skeleton construction required for successful resistance to the wind strains to which so high a building will necessarily be exposed.

All the structural iron and steel will be surrounded by non-conducting, fire-resisting inclosures, the fillings between floor beams and between pillars will all be of non-combustible material, stairs and elevator guides and inclosures will be of metal, lead and coridor floor will be of mosaic, and to the remotest detail of the erection of this building it will embody, it is said, the best architectural practice of the day and every advance and improvement upon the same that can be discovered before the execution of the work.

Good Health Catching.
Bob Jagersoll being asked how he would have improved upon the laws of nature, replied that he would have made health "catching" instead of disease. Thousands of his admirers have laughed over this wit's ignoring the fact that nothing in all this world is one thousandth part as contagious as wealth. Both in the animal and vegetable kingdom, generation after generation is constantly inheriting it. That which we get by "catching" it is the rare exception.

The Human Face.
A German biologist says that the two sides of the face are never alike. In two persons out of five the eyes are out of line; one eye is stronger than the other in seven persons out of ten, and the right ear is generally higher than the left.

Somebody Is Always Willing.
Binks—Did you see that disagreeable paragraph about Jenks in the paper yesterday?
Jinks—Yes. I wonder if Jenks has seen it. Somebody surely ought to show it to him.—Somerville Journal.

There is a hotel in Boston that is frequently mistaken for a church by strangers who pass one of its entrances. At the end of the corridor, and visible from the street, there is a peculiar feature of the stairway which, from a little distance, resembles the pipes of an organ.

WOMEN AS CONDUCTORS.

That's a "Near Future" Novelty on the Chicago Boulevards.

One of the queer things which will be visible to people who go to Chicago during the World's Fair will be a line of "Columbian coaches," whereof the conductors will be in every case neatly-uniformed young women. They will wear snug-fitting braided jackets, and bell punches aving about their necks, and caps something like the yachting headgear of 1891. And they will be at work long before 1893, too.

This isn't exactly a novelty. Away down in conservative Chili some years ago, when the men all went away to fight the Peruvians, women took to running the street cars, and they did it so well that they've been doing it ever since. Up in New Hampshire a woman has owned a street-car line and hired men to drive for her, which is much nicer, of course. But the Chicago experiment will certainly be the first of its sort in the country.

But why women? Mr. James L. Dyer is the designer of the Columbian coaches. He is no more than ordinarily gallant, perhaps, but very practical. Chicago has a curious provision that no vehicles can be run on the boulevards without a lady aboard. The object of this ordinance is to keep the boulevards for pleasure driving—to keep off business wagons and drays on the one hand, and fast trotters driven by "horsey" men on the other. As Mr. Dyer says: "I can ride down Michigan boulevard on a load of hay if I have a lady with me, but I can't make the same trip alone in a grocer's delivery wagon. During the World's Fair it will be absolutely necessary to utilize the boulevards for passenger traffic, and we purpose to evade an unjust ordinance by carrying our lady passengers in the shape of conductors."

The Columbian coaches are making trial trips now, and will soon be turned out at the rate of twenty a month. They are as low as basket phaetons, will carry sixty-five passengers, and will be dainty enough to suit women conductors. Those young women in uniforms will never have to jump off and swear at truck-drivers or untangle jams or help lift the coach on the tracks, because on the boulevards there are neither trucks nor jams, nor are street-car rails permitted. On the whole, then, the (coach) lines will be cast in pleasant places. They will get plenty of open air and ought to be healthier than shop-girls or seamstresses.

"Will you secure the handsomest of you can find for your conductors?" "We won't have any homely ones if we can help it," said Mr. Dyer with a wink. "These are the days when the world why a woman should not engage in the legitimate occupation of street-car conductor. There are women lawyers, women doctors, women clergymen; women are gaining an entrance to the ranks of toilers everywhere. Why not in the street car?"

"Don't you apprehend criticism of your new idea?" "Of course, but we will see that our women conductors maintain proper decorum and turn in all the nickels in due form. Women have more sense than they ordinarily get credit for."

Mr. Dyer does not think it will be necessary to post in conspicuous places signs reading: "WILL BE CONDUCTED BY LADIES."

No young woman will be accepted as a conductor, he says, unless she is proof against the smiles of the other sex.

A dry goods firm on State street has arranged for a line to be run from State and Adams streets to the Northwestern Depot. Another line will be operated between Lincoln Park and the downtown district. There is no city ordinance to prevent this latter line being run by men conductors, however.

Probably the Chicago city fathers didn't dream when they adopted that queer rule that they were paying the way for young women in caps to collect fares. But perhaps if they had foreseen it it wouldn't have made any difference.

A Surprised Zurich Professor.
A young woman won the great prize offered by the University of Zurich for the best paper on the "Anatomy of Plants." The professors were astonished to find the author of the treatise, which they pronounced thorough and complete, a young girl of Saxony, Louise Miller, hitherto unknown in literature.—New York Sun.

Fair.
This notice was found posted up in a Texas blacksmith shop: "Notis—De copartnership heretofore existing between me and Moskiner is hereby resolved. Dem what owe the firm will settle with me, and dem what the firm owe will settle with Moss."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

AN INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON.

Reflections of an Elevating Character—Wholesome Food for Thought—Studying the Scriptural Lesson Intelligently and Profitably.

Christ Raising Lazarus.
The lesson for Oct. 11, 21st, may be found in John 11: 1-44.

This lesson on the resurrection is especially timely. Now that the year is waning and the flower and fruit are departing we need the hope of spring-time to sustain our joy. For such times as these is the doctrine of the resurrection. The fact of the resurrection we shall know by and by. But even to-day faith factors hold upon its promises, and to every person of Jesus Christ, who is himself the resurrection and the life. "Come forth!" is the name of a story by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, one of the most striking in the library of recent Biblical fiction. May that word spoken with divine efficacy to Lazarus awake other dead ones to hearing in our Sunday schools to-day.

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.
Then, rather as in Revelation, therefore. Since she had hurried out to meet Jesus—unto Jesus. Preposition pros in the Greek, graphically representing her as confronting him and appealing to him. That even now, even now I know is nearer the form of the original; see Variations.—Whatsoever thou wilt ask, as if to say, "Thou shalt have it, for thou hast said, 'God will give.' The only question being as regards the first part, the asking, 'Thou shalt have it, for thou hast said, 'God will give.'"

Should rise. Better as in Bible Union Version will be again raised. The resurrection. Same word as the verb just before, thus: "He shall rise again in the rising again (Anastasis)."

The personal pronoun is here markedly emphatic, being apart from the verb which follows and opens, as it does, the sentence.—In no Greek manuscript, however, is there a "thou" here. Though he were dead, or, as in Revision, though he die, or should die, a general statement.

Liveth. The verb is here connected with this verb as well as with believeth, which follows, i. e., liveth in me.—Never in any two negations (do) is a simple negative mode of speech. Simply translated, however, it would be, not die into the eternities.

I believe. Literally, have believed. Perfect tense, the sense being that she had for some time so believed, or had come to believe. It was not a wholly new apprehension. The perfect tense, however, implies a new application of this accepted truth.

Which should come. Greek, is coming. Present participle. The verb is here markedly emphatic, being apart from the verb which follows and opens, as it does, the sentence.—In no Greek manuscript, however, is there a "thou" here. Though he were dead, or, as in Revision, though he die, or should die, a general statement.

Liveth. The verb is here connected with this verb as well as with believeth, which follows, i. e., liveth in me.—Never in any two negations (do) is a simple negative mode of speech. Simply translated, however, it would be, not die into the eternities.

I believe. Literally, have believed. Perfect tense, the sense being that she had for some time so believed, or had come to believe. It was not a wholly new apprehension. The perfect tense, however, implies a new application of this accepted truth.

Which should come. Greek, is coming. Present participle. The verb is here markedly emphatic, being apart from the verb which follows and opens, as it does, the sentence.—In no Greek manuscript, however, is there a "thou" here. Though he were dead, or, as in Revision, though he die, or should die, a general statement.

Liveth. The verb is here connected with this verb as well as with believeth, which follows, i. e., liveth in me.—Never in any two negations (do) is a simple negative mode of speech. Simply translated, however, it would be, not die into the eternities.

I believe. Literally, have believed. Perfect tense, the sense being that she had for some time so believed, or had come to believe. It was not a wholly new apprehension. The perfect tense, however, implies a new application of this accepted truth.

The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
THURSDAY, OCT. 1, 1891.

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Education and energy are like the two parts of a selditz-powder—they must be put together in order to do their work.

Even the oyster crop is larger than it has been for several years past. Nature is wiping up the very earth with the Democrats and calamity howlers.

The policy of paying honest debts with dishonest dollars is one that the Republican party has always opposed, and one that it never can be induced to accept.

The climate and soil of New Zealand are finely adapted to the cultivation of oats which, besides give a good yield per acre, hardly ever weigh less than forty pounds per bushels, and often go as high as forty-eight pounds. —*American Agriculturist.*

It is reported from Madras that famine threatens the principal districts there, affecting 15,000,000 people. The relief works which have been established already employ 20,000 persons. It is expected that the distress will be even greater than last year. —*American Agriculturist.*

One of the latest practical uses to which paper has been put is in making driving belts. These belts are made from linen stock, and are of any desirable thickness, width or length, having a driving power equal to any other with equal surface. While they are not adapted to all kinds of work, they are found to work well as straight driving belts of not less than five inches in diameter.

Grand Lodge Republican: No law can pay a man's private debts nor put money in his pocket. These statements are self-evident as they are, need to be repeated occasionally to those men who have an idea that it is possible to be idle and at the time be prosperous, by means of legislation. The citizens support the state and it is only the paupers who are or can be supported by the state.

Uncle Sam stands with his hands under his coat-tail, and remarks to Europe, South America and the world: "Gentlemen, if you see anything good that you want, ask for it. Our granaries are full to overflowing. We have the juice in barrels, cotton that will keep the spindles of the world turning, while our cattle graze on a thousand hills, and our pigs squeal and grunt in millions of corn-fields. Speak out, gentlemen."

We are now in a position where we can obtain by the million the best money that the world has ever known, and the days of our prosperity are only just beginning. America offers the best field on the globe for legitimate and steady business investments. But once introduce the element of hazard and uncertainty into our financial arrangements, and business will again become to a very large degree gambling; and labor will become uncertain as to its employment. —*Detroit Tribune.*

It is a mighty poor acre of land that will not return from three to five dollars when used for sheep growing; say, one to two dollars for the fleece, and two to three dollars for the lamb. Have you any acre so poor that it won't keep one sheep well, and give such return as this? and is it not true that you have a good many acres that will not pay for farming in any other way? Consider this question well; we think the moral is sufficiently obvious, without further explanation from us. —*Western Rural.*

The price of print cloths—that is, of cotton fabrics on which calicoes and other figured goods are printed—shows in a remarkable manner the effects of protection in eventually cheapening products to the people. In 1830, they were worth 25 cents a yard; in 1860, they were worth 8 cents a yard; they are now worth 3 cents a yard; but the rate of wages paid operatives in cotton mills is double what it was in 1830, and 28 per cent more than it was in the decade from 1850 to 1860. This shows clearly that protection means higher wages for the workmen, yet not higher prices for the consumer. —*Toledo Blade.*

With sheep, as with other live stock, the best profit will be found in the weight that is made while the animal is young—with sheep within the first year and in the first one hundred pounds. The staple mutton for the table when we have really become a mutton eating people will be that which has been made within twelve months. By using good breeds and by feeding well, the carcasses will be as heavy in that time as we have heretofore been accustomed to obtain from two and three old animals and the meat will be greatly superior in quality. —*Western Rural.*

Mr. Fassett's remark that the Democratic platform claims as Democratic legislation laws which were introduced by Republican Senators and Assemblymen, and passed by Republican votes, on no better ground than that Hill did not happen to consider it to his personal interest to veto them, characterizes Democratic practice the country over. There is scarcely a Federal law in the statutes of the last 30 years which time has justified which the Democrats did not originally oppose and do not now claim as a party asset. —*N. Y. Tribune.*

The ingenious Chicagoan, Dr. Kniffen, who wants Secretary Bunk to dynamite the heavens so as to prevent frosts, makes out a strong case. The Kniffen theory is that frosts, being impossible on cloudy nights, may be avoided by the artificial formation of vapor masses in the air, upon the Dyrenforth rain-making plan. At the first glance one would be inclined to scout the notion; but science has of late had such a bewildering way of mixing up with seemingly cranky ideas that the wise observer says nothing, and carries his umbrella with him on all occasions.

The following is an extract from Major McKinley's speech at Logan, Hooking county, Ohio last Saturday:

"The men who were declaring that we could not make tin were the men who had been discrediting American ingenuity and American enterprise for eight years. They did not want to have tin plate made in this country, because that would be another trophy. They wanted us to make nothing. Our calamities—if a blight should fall upon the country and destroy our crops, put out our forage fires, close our shops, and bring us to the verge of ruin and despair, the Democratic party would surely win."

The Egyptian government has established an agricultural college at Carlo, which appears to be doing good work and is heartily appreciated by the agriculturists in the land of the Pharaohs. Besides a course of lectures on various scientific subjects, practical work is being carried on. A garden and farm of three hundred acres are attached to the college. European agricultural implements, such as plows, scythes, and reapers, have been introduced for trial. About sixty students have been admitted, and it has been found necessary to refuse a large number of applications for admission. Truly Egypt is awakening from her deathlike sleep. —*American Agriculturist.*

Shrunk by His Sins.

He walked in and put down a dollar, a silver dollar, that clanked like a carriage wheel in the stillness of the sanctum. Said he: "There, there, take it and credit my subscription, quick." "What's the matter?" we said. "Well," said he, "last week I was out fishing on Spring creek; a thunder storm came up, and it rained and thundered and lightning flashed all around me. I crawled into a hollow tree to escape it. Then the rain made the logs swell up until I was fastened in and nearly squeezed to death. I began to think of my sins and repent. Suddenly I remembered that my subscription to the Globe was not settled up, and I felt so small about it, that I was able to back right out of the log at once." —*Bathbridge Globe.*

In all her centuries of fighting England has never put so many Englishmen on a field of battle as we put Americans upon some minor battlefields, like Stone River. The greatest number of British troops that ever appeared on any battlefield did not exceed 30,000. The British soldiers at Waterloo numbered only 28,000. Rosecrans had 32,000 men at Stone River, and Grant 33,000 the first day at Shiloh. The Union army lost more killed on the field of battle than England has lost in all the years that she has been a nation. She has not fought an engagement that even approached the proportions of a battle for 35 years, and yet she pays every year for pensions fully one-third as much as the annual value of our pension roll. These are facts that it is impossible to get the pension-hunters to present to their readers. —*National Tribune.*

The Exports of Breadstuffs.

The magnitude of the present export movement is shown by the fact that in the month of August, just closed the United States exported 21,439,949 bushels of wheat and 839,795 barrels of flour. At four and one-half bushels of wheat as the equivalent of one barrel of flour, the flour export equals 3,779,077 bushels of wheat. This makes the total shipment of wheat in August 25,219,026 bushels, while in August last year we shipped only 9,500,000 bushels against 11,000,000 the year before, and about the same quantity in August, 1888. In fact, the United States exported the past August almost forty per cent of the quantity of wheat we shipped in the first eight months of last year following one of the largest wheat crops on record, and almost half as much as was exported in the first eight months of 1890. Such an enormous and unprecedented August export of wheat testifies to the shadow of famine that lowers over Europe, and to the fact that present prices of wheat are far below the natural value of the grain. —*American Agriculturist.*

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 25, '91.

The President has, it is understood here, decided that M. M. Estee, of California, shall enter his Cabinet when the re-organization made necessary by the retirement of Secretary Proctor and the expected retirement of Attorney General Miller, takes place. It is as yet uncertain whether Mr. Estee will become Attorney General or Secretary of the Interior, as Secretary Noble will probably be given the privilege of exchanging his present portfolio for that of Attorney General if he wishes to do so, and it is believed that he does. Mr. Estee would probably have gone into the Cabinet when it was first organized, but he declined serving in any place except that of Attorney General or Secretary of the Interior, and both of these places had been tendered to and accepted by the present incumbents before the President was made acquainted with Mr. Estee's wishes.

Secretary Foster will go to Ohio about the first of October for the purpose of taking the stump for McKinley. His speeches will, in the main, be upon financial topics, although he will not slight State affairs, upon which few men in Ohio are so well posted. The Secretary takes special pleasure in recalling the doleful predictions which the democrats have made of the coming crash in the Treasury ever since he became its head, and of the ease with which the Treasury has passed every predicted crisis, not only without default or deficit, but with cash to spare. All these things he will tell the Ohio voters in his own inimitable style. He will also show them with indisputable figures that the present democratic predictions of future bankruptcy are as wild and baseless as were all of those which have gone before.

Postmaster General Wanamaker, ever alive to increasing the efficiency of the postal service, had the Division Superintendents of the Railway Mail Service of the entire country here this week, in order that they might confer and give each other the benefit of their individual experience in improving the service. The improvement of the mail service has been continuous from the time it came back into the hands of the republicans, somewhat crippled on account of the inefficiency of a large number of the employees appointed by the Cleveland administration, but the improvement during the fiscal year ending June 30 last, as shown by the official reports, was something marvelous, and reflects great credit upon everybody connected with the service in any capacity. The railway mail clerks distributed 8,500,000,000 pieces of mail matter, which was 750,000,000 more pieces than were distributed the previous year, and only one error to each 4193 pieces handled was made, against one error for each 2799 pieces the previous year, and the number of complaints have been fewer than ever before, while the complimentary letters from business houses have never been so numerous. The Superintendents say, that the present fiscal year will show a marked improvement upon the last, good as that was.

Secretary Foster has made a compromise with the lawyers representing the importers who under a recent decision of the courts were entitled to a rebate on all of a certain class of hat trimmings imported for some years. It is thought that the sum to be paid under the compromise will be somewhere in the neighborhood of \$8,000,000, whereas if the parties had stuck out for all that they could have been awarded by the courts, the amount would have been largely in excess of \$20,000,000, besides the costs of defending the numerous suits. The compromise is regarded as an economical one.

The President is almost ready to announce a number of important appointments, and it will not be surprising if some of them are made before this letter is put in type.

Republicans who have allowed themselves to be led astray by the idea that Southern democrats who have joined the Farmers Alliance would combine with them in forming a national third party, the principal object of which would be to right the real and fancied wrongs of the Agricultural and laboring classes, may find food for thought in the following positive language used by Senator Ransom of North Carolina, a state in which Col. Polk, president of the National Farmers' Alliance, says the Alliance is ready to go into the third party movement. Senator Ransom says: "There is no third party in North Carolina, and there will not be. The Alliance with the exception of a few demagogues intent only upon improving their own personal fortunes, is solidly democratic and will remain so."

The American Congress of Physicians and Surgeons, and the American Podological Society have held largely attended meetings here this week.

A Movement is already on foot in Germany, and being widely discussed by the papers of that country, in favor of the repeal of the duty on imported pork. The needs of the people will bring about this result in due time, because that duty is not protected. It is the corner stone of protection that articles of which a country cannot supply enough for its own use shall be admitted free.

HALLO!

HALLO!!

"A," Do you know??

"B," What?

"A," That D. B. CONNER has returned from below, where he bought a new and full stock of
CHOICE GROCERIES AND DRY GOODS!

But this is not all, but you ought to get the prices on

HAY, GRAIN AND OTHER FEED

You will be surprised at the lowness of prices on all his different lines of Goods, so much so, that you will at once be convinced where your money will go the farthest.

Do not forget the place. It is at the store of

D. B. CONNER,

Grayling Michigan.

IF YOU WANT

A LUMBER WAGON

ROAD WAGON, OR

CARRIAGE?

REAPER, OR MOWER OR DRILL?

PLOW, OR HARROW OR CULTIVATOR?

OR ANYTHING IN THE LINE OF

AGRICULTURAL * IMPLEMENTS?

CALL ON

O. PALMER, - Grayling, Mich.

THIS SPACE BELONGS TO

H. JOSEPH.

OPERA HOUSE STORE.

GRAYLING,

MICHIGAN.

*REAL * ESTATE * EXCHANGE.*

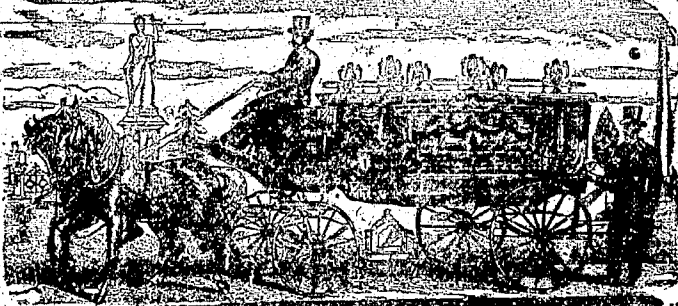
HAVE several pieces of Real Estate for sale or exchange, that will offer a good margin to investors.

AMONG THEM ARE THE FOLLOWING:

A Cheap House and desirable Lot on Cedar Street. The vacant lot on corner of Cedar and Ottawa Streets. Two vacant lots on Peninsular Avenue. Very desirable. Two lots corner of Ottawa and Maple Streets. Several choice lots on Brink's addition. GOOD HOUSE, TWO LOTS, BARN, FINE SHRUBBERY, etc., corner Peninsular Avenue and Ogemaw Street, Cheape. A number of good farms. Six Houses and Lots in Jonesville. Fine Brick Store in Hudson. Any of the above property will be sold on terms to suit purchasers, or exchanged for other property. Jan 29, 11

O. PALMER.

UNDERTAKING! UNDERTAKING!



AT HANSON & BRADEN'S FURNITURE ROOMS.

Will be found at all times a full line of CLOTH and WOOD CASKETS and BURIAL CASES, Ladies', Gents' and Childrens' ROBES. A good HEARSE will be sent to any part of the country FREE. Especial attention given to embalming or preserving corpses.

AMBROSE CROSS

HAS returned to Grayling to stay, and opened a

BLACKSMITH SHOP

next to the Bridge, on Cedar Street, where he is prepared to do any kind of work in his line, in a thorough and satisfactory manner.

Horse-shoeing and Repairing promptly attended to. Prices reasonable.

A. CROSS.

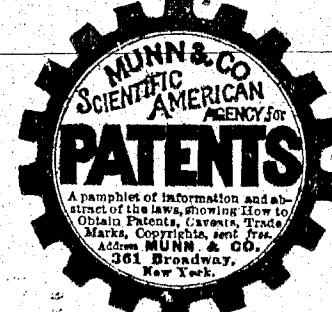
Wayne County Savings Bank, Detroit, Mich.

\$500,000 to Invest in Bonds.

Issued by cities, counties, towns and school districts of Michigan. Officers of these municipalities about to issue bonds will find it to their advantage to apply to this bank. Blank Bonds and blanks for proceedings supplied without charge. All communications and inquiries will have prompt attention. This bank pays 4 per cent. on deposits, compounded semi-annually. (Circular, 101.)

ADVERTISERS or others who wish to examine this paper, or obtain estimates on advertising space when in Chicago, will find it on file at 45 to 49 Randolph St., the Advertising Agency of

LORD & THOMAS.



GOLD Miners are scarce, but those who write to Munson & Co., Portland, Maine will receive free full information about work which they can do and best home that will pay them from \$5 to \$25 per day. Some have earned over \$20 in a day. Either not young or old. Capital not required. You are started free. Those who start at once are absolutely sure of some little fortune. All is new.

"I'm Just Going Down to the Gate" and 56 of Sheet Music. Sent, post-paid, for only FOUR CENTS. AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO., 6500 Locust Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

This image shows a single sheet of white paper with horizontal blue or grey ruling lines. A vertical margin line is present on the right side. The paper appears slightly aged or off-white. There are some faint smudges and marks on the surface, particularly near the top and bottom edges. The lighting is even across the page.

GIRDLES THE GLOBE

IS WHAT OUR NEWS SUMMARY DOES.

WILL NOT AFFECT THEM

FOREIGN NATIONS MAY BRING THEIR HELP.

Paupers Not Wanted—Six States Shaken by an Earthquake—Big Fire at Savannah, Ga.—The Wedding Was Postponed—Convict Conspirators Confess—Base-Ball.

Big Blast Furnace Leased. Charles H. H. Co., Creaser & Clinch, and Major Bartlett, all iron and steel dealers and furnace men, have leased the new blast furnace of the Duluth, Minn., Iron and Steel Company and will operate it for a term of years. The furnace has a capacity of about 1,100 tons of pig-iron. It will be the first large-scale furnace on Lake Superior and the first to use the Bessemer process of the Vermilion range at home.

MAY BRING THEIR OWN HELP. Foreign Nations Will Experience No Difficulty with the Contract Labor Law. Assistant Secretary Nettleton, of the Treasury Department, has sent the following letter to Alexander D. Anderson, Special Commissioner of the World's Columbian Exposition, stationed in New York City:

In your recent communication addressed to the chief clerk of this department, you ask on behalf of the General Government of Great Britain for a copy of the regulations of this department in regard to contract labor to be employed in connection with foreign exhibitions and in connection with the exposition. While no formal regulations have been promulgated by the department in this connection, you are authorized to issue the following regulations:

And all others with whom you have occasion to communicate in this connection shall be referred to the chief clerk of this department for a copy of the regulations. In the event of any change in the regulations, you are authorized to issue the same.

PAUPERS NOT WANTED. Destitute Jews Sent Back to Canada May Be Returned to Europe. The Government at Ottawa, Ontario, has received information that the destitute Russian Jews who have been pointing into the United States from Europe through Canada are to be returned to Canada, in view of this the Dominion authorities have urged to take immediate steps to prevent more of the pauper immigrants landing in Canada. The Minister of Agriculture has drawn attention to the possibility of the Government's returning these destitute people to Europe if they are sent back to Canada by the United States.

SIX STATES WERE SHAKEN. A Well-Defined Earthquake Felt at Many Points—No Serious Damage. A well-defined earthquake was felt one night recently in parts of Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Tennessee, Missouri and Kentucky. The shocks, of which three were felt in some places, were accompanied by a low rumbling sound as if a distant thunder. The seismic disturbance was so severe as to awaken people out of a sound sleep, and in many cases they rushed half clad into the streets, fearing the buildings would fall upon them.

THE CLIMAX. How the Globe Engaged in the National Game Stand. Following is a showing of the standing of each of the teams of the different associations:

W. L. 90.	W. L. 90.
Chicago, 21-43	Cleveland, 30-73
Boston, 18-48	Pittsburgh, 25-74
New York, 19-44	Brooklyn, 21-45
Philadelphia, 17-46	Cincinnati, 31-52

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION. W. L. 90. Boston, 19-44. Columbus, 17-45. St. Louis, 18-48. Milwaukee, 31-52. Baltimore, 20-47. Louisville, 31-52. Philadelphia, 17-46. Cincinnati, 31-52.

BIG FIRE AT SAVANNAH. A Warehouse Worth \$400,000 Destroyed—Chattanooga Suffers. At Savannah, Ga., S. Guckenheimer & Son's six-story warehouse and liquor building and its entire stock of goods. The total loss is \$400,000, with estimated \$100,000 insurance on stock and \$400,000 on the building. Half a dozen adjoining buildings were damaged. At Chattanooga, Tenn., G. Webster's warehouse, the largest in the city, was burned. Loss estimated at \$200,000.

ALL THERE BUT THE GROOM. The wedding of a Minnesota Woman Postponed on the Last Hour. There was sadness in the household of William Funk, a well-known contractor of Mankato, Minn. His daughter, Miss Katie, was to have been married to William Pike in the afternoon, but when the time arrived the bridegroom failed to put in his appearance. He was not at St. Paul ten days ago, but no word had been received from him, and his whereabouts are unknown.

A Rebellious Convict. Superintendent McIntyre and Clerk Bowlers, at the penitentiary at Albany, N. Y., went into the chair shop to investigate misconduct on the part of a big negro named Frank Wallace. He sprang at them with a knife and weapon that he was working on and he killed Bowlers to the floor with a hammer, seriously injuring him.

Diphtheria at Lafayette. There is an epidemic of diphtheria raging in Lafayette, Ind., three deaths having occurred in as many days from the disease, and the feasibility of closing the public schools is being seriously considered.

Assignment at Nashville. At Nashville, Tenn., the Terry Show Case Company made an assignment. The total liabilities are \$40,161. The total assets exceed the liabilities.

Convict Conspirators Confess. A dispatch from Warden Hale, of San Quentin Prison, California, says the conspirators who have been in solitary confinement have confessed at last, and the revolvers and cartridges concealed by them have all been surrendered.

Who Did It? At the inquest into the killing of the Carr family at Quincy, Ky., evidence was adduced leading toward the fact that Thomas Carr did not kill his mother-in-law, sister-in-law, and wife, and then himself, but that all were killed by some one else.

He Wanted His Wife. Lee Bo, a Philadelphia Chinaman, cut his throat with a razor. Lee Bo was 41 years of age and had been in Philadelphia about four years. For the last month several of his friends noticed that he was becoming very melancholy. He wanted his wife with him and could neither get her to come to this country nor was he able to go back to China to her.

Burned Up Nearly \$2,000,000 in Bonds. At St. Paul, a small blaze at the Capitol destroyed nearly \$2,000,000 worth of bonds. The fire was set by Governor Merriam, aided by State Treasurer Babbler and State Auditor Briesman, for the cancellation of

the old railroad bonds issued in 1881. The exact amount in the little pile of paper consumed was \$1,991,000.

WHERE IS YET A CHANCE. Plenty of Government Land Still Vacant and to Be Thrown Open.

Many people who would have liked to get homesteads in the sparsely populated Oklahoma lands have been prevented from going there by the accounts of the tremendous rush of boomers. They need not give up hope yet of procuring farms on easy terms in the broad West. Not only are there other regions in the Indian Territory which will be opened to settlement after a time, but there are also broad tracts of territory farther west opened by proclamation this year in which there is plenty of room for new settlers. In May last President Harrison issued his proclamation opening the Fort Berthold Indian Reservation in North Dakota, a reservation nearly twice as large as the three reservations just opened in Oklahoma. The most important negotiation of the year was in the State of Washington, which resulted in the Government's obtaining possession of about one-half, or 1,500,000 acres, of the Colville Reservation. Upon this occasion, and upon the other half of the reservation that will yet be ceded, thousands of homesteads will be established. The legislation enacted by the last Congress in the ratification of treaties with various Indian tribes provided for the opening of over eight million acres of land to settlement in the vicinity of Oklahoma and in the Dakotas, Montana, Idaho, and Colorado. When the Cherokee outlet of 6,000,000 acres shall be ceded, when the southern Utah shall give up their reservation of 2,000,000 acres in Colorado, and when the other tribes that still hold tens of millions of acres shall be ready to negotiate for the sale thereof, there will be new homesteads for millions of American settlers.

A CITY WITHOUT A SINGLE HOUSE. Four Thousand People at Chandler, O. T., but Not a Roof.

Chandler, O. T., is a city of 4,000 people located in the dense undergrowth of scrub timber, without buildings, water, and fifty miles away from the railway. No one pretends to understand the cause of the rush to Chandler, as it will in six months be a village of 800 or 400 inhabitants. Groceries have been opened in wagons and hardware and furniture stores are in operation. There are no houses. An enterprising woman exhibits a stock of millinery, although there are but seven or eight women in the town. Water peddlers are plenty and are the only ones making honest money. A Wichita man has a sign on his wagon reading "Salvation is Free." There are already four hotels, but no roof. The "Bon Ton" is a scrub oak tree where each guest spreads his own blanket, the culinary department comprising a coffee pot and two frying pans, no dishes, no napkins, meat, 5¢, bread, 3¢, coffee, 1¢, and another pot of coffee, and crackers. Another hotel is a wagon-covered spread over poles and bedding of brush, for which \$1 is charged. The outgoing trains are now carrying away disappointed transients, who declare the outlook the greatest fraud of the year, but they all say they will be on hand when the Cherokee strip is opened.

A MINNEAPOLIS FESTIVAL. Over a Thousand Floated in the Grand Harvest Parade.

The harvest festival at Minneapolis had an ideal fall day for its celebration. The buildings were buried in burning, and many of them were covered with sheaves of wheat bound in fantastic forms. Arches of wheat spanned many of the streets. On Tenth street thousands of flour barrels formed the base of the display. On top of these stood a sheaf of wheat, while stalks of grain were placed upon the supporting barrels. There were sixty of these pillars along the street. From pillar to pillar was suspended a long line of white streamers, which were strung from pillar to pillar across the street. The procession contained over one thousand floats. The lumbermen had an immense affair showing their trade in all its glory. One of the floats was a log in the forest, the log was built up in the shape of a sawmill, and the lumbermen were in operation on the float.

AHEAD OF THE WHALEBACK. A New Craft Which Is Expected to Revolutionize the Lake Carrying Trade.

Marine Engineer Redway, of Toronto, has constructed a model and drawn plans for a new kind of craft which is expected to revolutionize the lake carrying trade. It is said to be as far ahead of the patent whaleback vessel as the whaleback is in advance of the old model lake craft of square build. Redway's boat is fashioned after the shape of an Indian canoe. It has a flat bottom, except for a fraction of the keel at the stern to accommodate the rudder. The hull is somewhat after the style of the whaleback. There are no bulwarks. The upper works are meager, being only a small platform for the boiler and machinery, and a small protection forward, so that the anchors and cable chains can be approached in any kind of weather.

HIS WHISKERS AT AUCTION. A Wild and Woolly Western Justice Brings Up Behind the Bars.

John L. Ganshorn, the patriarchal bearded and bibulous Justice of the Peace, who has figured so often before the public eye, is no longer a dispenser of justice, so called. In the Criminal Court at Kansas City, Mo., he was convicted on the charge of having been drunk while attempting to attend to his duties, fined \$50, sentenced to thirty days in the County Jail and deposed from office. Some weeks ago Justice Ganshorn gained much notoriety by being one of the principals in a common law marriage performed in a saloon by the bartender. A week later he sold his whiskers, which are long and white, at auction in the same saloon, and gave a bill of sale for them.

ARRESTED EVERY CELESTIAL. Detective Day Taking Heroic Measures to Block the Route from Wintrop.

Papers found on three Chinamen arrested at the residence of W. D. W. by the Treasury Department, prove that they were smuggled from the Dominion. They left Wintrop, making the entire journey by cart. Papers of permission to leave were found secreted in their clothing. Detective Day has been in the vicinity since last July, and charges Lee Kee, a laundryman, with being extensively engaged in the contraband business. As he expected another load of celestials to leave Wintrop, every Chinaman in town has been arrested to prevent possible communication.

SALOONS MOVE UP A STORY. Atchison Liquor-Dealers Compelled to Get Off the Ground Floor.

The Police Commissioners of Atchison, Kan., have ordered all the saloons upstairs, where the flagrant violations of the prohibition law will not be noticed by the people. The street is so charged with a campaign to make honest prohibitionists and religious people who have no means of learning the true condition of affairs believe the liquor traffic has been suppressed.

WILL LIBERATE CONVICTS. Farmers to Take a Hand in the Tennessee Miners' Trouble.

The miners have abandoned Bristolville, Tenn., and given it to the convicts. The farmers are indignant at their market being destroyed. Across the ridge west of the town a farm that was rented at \$1,000 for next year that cannot be rented for \$400 now, and great is the falling off of the market demand for farm products. When

the owners were there with their families they had about five consumers to each one employed in taking out coal. Now there is but one. They feel the effects of it and have grown desperate. They sent delegates to Nashville to represent their interests in the Legislature, but that body decided them and they indignantly returned home.

TO MAKE SIEGE GUNS IN INDIANA. A Marion Company to Manufacture a New Gun-Boat Invention.

A stock company has been organized at Marion, Ind., for the manufacture of heavy siege guns by a process invented by Dr. Richard J. Gatling, inventor of the wonderful machine gun known and used throughout the world. Work on the building for the plant is to begin immediately upon the inventor's arrival from the East, and the new process is so cheap and so rapid that Dr. Gatling expects to have the first gun ready for test in four months from now. The capital stock of the company is \$100,000, all of which has been guaranteed.

STILL IMPROVING. Trade Disk in All Sections of the Country, and Money Easy.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: Reports as to money markets are generally favorable. Collections are fairly good almost everywhere. The great industries are doing well. The business failures are occurring throughout the country during the past seven days number for the total 249, as compared with 239 last week and 214 the week previous. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 219, representing 199 failures last week and 214 and 27 in the Dominion of Canada.

GAZZA'S NARROW ESCAPE. Mexicans Preparing to Lynch Him, When He Is Rescued and Flees Into Texas.

Centenario Gazzar, the revolutionist, by a narrow chance escaped being lynched just across the border. From information he had it is known that Gazzar had in some way separated himself from his followers. The Mexicans ran across and captured him and were making preparations to lynch him when his men, who were in the neighborhood, rescued him. Gazzar and his men crossed to Texas during the night, and are now being pursued by United States troops.

MURDERED BY A REJECTED SUITOR. Eljah Watt Shoots Miss Kate Halloran at Topeka, and Then Kills Himself.

As Miss Kate Halloran, a comely one of the Topeka, Kan., Capital, was on her way home, she was shot by Eljah Watt, a plunger, who was lying in wait for her. Watt fled, running about a square, and then placing a revolver to his head blew out his brains, dying in a few minutes. Several weeks ago Watt and Miss Halloran were married, but she refused. He tried to shoot her then, but a friend interfered.

Assays \$100,000 to the Ton. Word comes to Lander, Wyo., that Emile Grenier has made a wonderfully rich strike on some quartz ground that he has been prospecting for some time. The find is near Lewistown, eleven miles below Atlantic. The lead uncovered is thought to be an extension from the Burd mine, a lode long conceded to carry the richest ore in the State. Assays from twenty-two inches of the discovery return \$100,000 to the ton. In spots the gold is so thick that there is not enough rock to hold it together.

The Sublime Sarah. Sarah Bernhardt, at McVicker's Theater, has seven plays in her repertoire, among which are "Cleopatra," "La Tosca," "The Girl of the Year," "The Girl of the Year," "The Girl of the Year," etc. She will be seen in Chicago at McVicker's Theater, opening Oct. 5. Sarah, the peerless and incomparable, has not put the torch to any new play since her return from Australia. She has, however, secured a large number of the old ones that those who go to gaze remain to glow.

From a Blazing Fire. Wind-driven, fed by huge buildings whose wooden walls were dry, a terrible sweeping onraged like a flood, a terrible fire wrought devastation in Minneapolis, and caused the serious injury of a dozen brave men. The fire broke out in the building occupied by the Moore Wood Carving Manufacturing Company, and spread to an enormous elevator. The men had to jump from a roof. The property loss reached \$200,000.

Etice to Be Invited. From a recently authentic source it is learned that Etice is the California whom the President expects to invite into his Cabinet.

Wants the Custom Enriched. The Pong has sent a letter to the German and Austrian legation urging them to endeavor to eradicate the custom of dueling.

The Crew Saved. The ship Charles Dennis, sailing from New York for San Francisco, foundered near Cape Horn. Her crew was rescued.

New Postmaster General. Sir James Ferguson has been appointed Postmaster General of Great Britain, to succeed the late Henry Cecil Balfour.

Fatal Collision. A collision on the Pittsburgh and Western Railroad resulted in the death of two persons. Several others were seriously injured.

Bakers Strike at Findlay. At Findlay, Ohio, the forty-five bakers employed by J. Smith have struck because of the employment of two non-union men.

Murdered His Mother. W. H. Davis was hanged at Pueblo, Col., for the murder of his mother and her alleged paramour, James Arnold.

LATEST MARKET QUOTATIONS. CHICAGO. CATTLE—Common to Prime, \$3.50 to \$5.50. HOGS—Shipping Grades, 4.00 to 5.00. SHEEP—Yearlings, 3.00 to 4.00. WHEAT—No. 2 Red, 85 to 90. CORN—No. 2, 40 to 45. RYE—No. 2, 40 to 45. BUTTER—Choice Creamery, 20 to 25. EGGS—Fresh, 15 to 20. CINCINNATI. CATTLE—Shipping, 3.50 to 5.75. HOGS—Choice Light, 4.00 to 5.00. SHEEP—Common to Prime, 3.50 to 4.25. WHEAT—No. 2 Red, 85 to 90. CORN—No. 2, 40 to 45. RYE—No. 2, 40 to 45. BUTTER—Choice Creamery, 20 to 25. EGGS—Fresh, 15 to 20. TOLEDO. WHEAT—No. 2, 85 to 90. CORN—No. 2, 40 to 45. RYE—No. 2, 40 to 45. BUTTER—Choice Creamery, 20 to 25. EGGS—Fresh, 15 to 20. BUFFALO. WHEAT—No. 2, 85 to 90. CORN—No. 2, 40 to 45. RYE—No. 2, 40 to 45. BUTTER—Choice Creamery, 20 to 25. EGGS—Fresh, 15 to 20. MILWAUKEE. WHEAT—No. 2, 85 to 90. CORN—No. 2, 40 to 45. RYE—No. 2, 40 to 45. BUTTER—Choice Creamery, 20 to 25. EGGS—Fresh, 15 to 20. NEW YORK. CATTLE—Common to Prime, 3.50 to 5.50. HOGS—Shipping Grades, 4.00 to 5.00. SHEEP—Yearlings, 3.00 to 4.00. WHEAT—No. 2 Red, 85 to 90. CORN—No. 2, 40 to 45. RYE—No. 2, 40 to 45. BUTTER—Choice Creamery, 20 to 25. EGGS—Fresh, 15 to 20.

MY LOVE.

Not as all other women are
Is she that to my soul is dear;
Her glorious fancies come from far,
Beneath the silver evening star
And yet her heart is ever near.

Great feelings hath she of her own,
Which lesser souls may never know;
God giveth them to her alone,
And sweet they are as any tone
Wherewith the wind may choose to blow.

Yet in herself she dwelleth not,
Although no home were half so fair;
No simplest duty is forgot;
Life hath no dim and lowly spot
That doth not in her sunshine share.

She doeth little kindnesses,
Which most leave undone or despise;
For naught that sets one heart at ease,
And giveth happiness or peace,
Is low-esteem'd in her eyes.

Blessing she is: God made her so,
And deeds of week-day holiness,
Fell from her noiseless, as the snow;
Nor hath she ever chanced to know
That night were easier than to bless.

She is most fair, and therefore
Her life doth rightly harmonize;
Feeling or thought that was not true
Ne'er made her beautiful the blue
Unclouded heaven of her eyes.

She is a woman—one in whom
The spring time of her childhood years
Hath never lost its fresh perfume,
Though knowing well that life hath room
For many blights and many tears.

I love her with a love as still
As a broad river's peaceful might,
Which, by high tower and lowly mill,
Goes wandering at its own free will,
And yet doth ever flow aright.

And on its fall, deep breast serene,
Like quiet seas my duties lie;
It flows around them and between,
And makes them fresh and fair and green.
—James Russell Lowell.

THE LITTLE THIEF.

BY MARY KYLE DALLAS.

It was tea-time. Mr. Matthews, the proprietor of the stuffy little Eighth Avenue dry-goods store, where Ned Brundrett was serving his apprenticeship to the business, had gone to tea with his family, and Ned was in sole charge.

At this hour there was little chance of customers. People were for the most part hurrying home to meals, or getting their ready if they were women. The unimpeachable thoroughfare was not yet lighted, but the shadows lay heavily below the tall tenement houses, and the sky, of a dull gray, gave warning of an approaching storm.

To the country boy it was a very odd scene. Looming over the corner, his eyes fixed upon the moist and greasy-looking sidewalk, he saw in imagination the old homestead standing "amidst rows of wheat and corn," the little garden about its door. The table was set for tea. There was his mother—his father opposite her. There were the boys, with their blue eyes and flaxen hair, and his grandmother's gold beads about her neck. All were together. Did they think of him so far away? He could see his vacant place, his chair set back, his plate put away. The boy could have wept.

How he longed to return to them! But alas! the fair world would not support him. He was to be a doctor; Ben would help his father; he had his task. "It had to be," he said, and just as he spoke, he thought for a moment that he saw Fanny before him—flaxen curls, fair forehead, blue eyes. Was it a vision? No. The next instant he understood that what he looked at was a living child, with the same pure face of skin and hair. A pretty creature, quite as pretty as Fanny, but not clean and tidy as she always was. A girl in the ragged frock of a grown-up person, cut short in the skirt and left unhemmed, with bare feet soiled with the mud of the streets, and no trace of motherly care about her, crouched close to the wall behind a door on which a tawny-made sign was displayed upon a black sign. She was giggling soily and gleefully at a queer shadow that was exhibited on the shoulders of another dummy, and as he looked, had it down and rolled into a bundle beneath her wretched shawl. Now she came creeping from her hiding-place, and in a moment more would have gone pattering up the street on those bare feet of hers, but a hand came down upon her shoulder, and the shawl was removed from its hiding-place.

"You wicked little thief!" said Ned, for he it was who had caught the child—"come here!"

He led her through the store, which was a small one, to the little portion screened off at the end, and sitting down on a box, looked at her.

"I suppose I ought to call a policeman," said he. "What do you try to do that shawl for? Don't you know that they put people in prison for stealing things?"

"Yes, sir," sobbed the girl. "Jimmy got put in prison last week for looking a shawl."

"Why don't you take warning then?" Ned said.

"I didn't see none," sobbed the child. "I saw the shawl. If none of us don't bring noddin' home, she hits us. I'm all black on my back, but I know she'd like a shawl, and when she likes what you bring home you get sausage."

"Poor little soul!" sighed Ned. "What's your name?"

"Marg," said the child.

"And is 'she' your mother?" asked the boy.

"No," sobbed the little creature. "That's that's got mothers has good times. She keeps us out of charity. Her name is Old Sally. She is mostly drunk and can't work, and we books and begs what we can."

How like pretty Fanny's blue eyes were those turned up toward Ned! How unlike the fate and condition of this child!

"Well, Marg, I've got a little sister home," said Ned. "She's about your age, and I can't help feeling sorry for you. I ought to tell you, Matthews, and make a charge against you, but I haven't the heart. Look here; wouldn't you like to live a nice life out in the country, and not have to steal and beg?"

"Wouldn't I—just!" cried the child.

"Very well," said Ned. "I'm going to write a note to a good man—a minister. Every year he sends poor orphans to the country. You really are an orphan—have no father or mother?"

country. You really are an orphan—have no father or mother?"

"Yes, sir. I never had none of either," sighed Marg, in tones that convinced the youth of her sincerity.

In a few moments Ned had written a little note upon a pad of paper that lay at hand, folded it, and given it to the child.

"You know the place where the people meet to pray every night?" he asked.

"Yes," replied Marg. "I listen at the doors sometimes. I like the singing."

"Go in to-night, if you can," said Ned. "I wish to speak to Mr. Smith. Give him the note. The woman who beats you must not see it, remember."

Marg nodded wisely.

"If you cannot get to the meeting to-night, go to-morrow," said Ned. "There's a ten-cent piece for you, so you'll be sure of your supper. And Marg, if Mr. Smith sends you to a nice place, be good. Don't steal, or do anything wicked, and say your little prayers every night, and grow up a good girl."

"Yes, sir, I'll try," said Marg. Then all of a sudden she began to sob violently.

"Nobody never talked so good to me before!" she said. "I'll remember always."

Ned heard the feet of his employer on the stairs, and fled to the door, but he gently forth, and draped the shawl over the shoulders of the dummy, which was presently rolled in and put away for the night with the other objects which had been set forth to attract custom.

As it happened, Ned did not see good Mr. Smith again. The prayer-meetings soon came to a close, and he never knew whether Marg carried the note to the minister, or if it was possible that she was a little hypocrite who grinned at the good advice he had given her, and went thieving again next day.

However, he was glad, for Fanny's sake, that he had been as kind to her as possible. At all events, he never saw her again, and it was not long before he left the store and sought his fortune in California.

There he succeeded beyond his expectations, and one day returned home a rich man, and did all those pleasant things that a filial and prosperous son does for the old folks, beginning by paying off the mortgage on the homestead, of course. He could scarcely believe that he had been away so long. Nothing seemed much changed—his parents scarcely older. Bill and Ben were married, but really improved. Only Fanny astonished him. She was a young lady—tall, slender, shapely. Her flaxen hair was a rich blonde, her eyes bluer and brighter than ever, if possible. And Fanny—little Fanny—was engaged to be married. Ned could not believe that.

She was as fond of him as ever, though, and prouder; and before three days had gone over their heads she had set herself to match-making on his account.

"Of course, you know we want you to stay here," Ned said, "and to marry some one who likes the country. Now I have a plan. You must fall in love with my Jack's sister. She is very pretty, and as good as an angel, and so bright, and a perfect lady; and she just worships the country. And you can build a house between ours and her father's; and Jack and I will have one opposite, and that will be so delightful. You do not like how nice she is. Ned, but you will meet her on Thursday. She is away on a visit now; but is coming home to-morrow. Thursday she will come here to tea. You must make love to her at once. Propose as soon as possible, and have the nicest wife in the world. Oh, I am sure she will be!"

Ned laughed. Like most men, he doubted woman's judgment of each other. Besides, he had not yet resolved to marry. If he should fall in love, it would be a different thing; but that seemed unlikely. He had met many pretty women, and was yet heart-whole. It seemed scarcely likely that Jack's sister—nice little country girl as she doubtless was—would make any unusual impression upon him.

"However, he did not say this only—he spoke, he thought for a moment that he saw Fanny before him—flaxen curls, fair forehead, blue eyes. Was it a vision? No. The next instant he understood that what he looked at was a living child, with the same pure face of skin and hair. A pretty creature, quite as pretty as Fanny, but not clean and tidy as she always was. A girl in the ragged frock of a grown-up person, cut short in the skirt and left unhemmed, with bare feet soiled with the mud of the streets, and no trace of motherly care about her, crouched close to the wall behind a door on which a tawny-made sign was displayed upon a black sign. She was giggling soily and gleefully at a queer shadow that was exhibited on the shoulders of another dummy, and as he looked, had it down and rolled into a bundle beneath her wretched shawl. Now she came creeping from her hiding-place, and in a moment more would have gone pattering up the street on those bare feet of hers, but a hand came down upon her shoulder, and the shawl was removed from its hiding-place.

"You wicked little thief!" said Ned, for he it was who had caught the child—"come here!"

He led her through the store, which was a small one, to the little portion screened off at the end, and sitting down on a box, looked at her.

"I suppose I ought to call a policeman," said he. "What do you try to do that shawl for? Don't you know that they put people in prison for stealing things?"

"Yes, sir," sobbed the girl. "Jimmy got put in prison last week for looking a shawl."

"Why don't you take warning then?" Ned said.

"I didn't see none," sobbed the child. "I saw the shawl. If none of us don't bring noddin' home, she hits us. I'm all black on my back, but I know she'd like a shawl, and when she likes what you bring home you get sausage."

"Poor little soul!" sighed Ned. "What's your name?"

"Marg," said the child.

"And is 'she' your mother?" asked the boy.

"No," sobbed the little creature. "That's that's got mothers has good times. She keeps us out of charity. Her name is Old Sally. She is mostly drunk and can't work, and we books and begs what we can."

How like pretty Fanny's blue eyes were those turned up toward Ned! How unlike the fate and condition of this child!

keep it still. I have not told Fanny, but I could not deceive you. Perhaps you could not say what you have said just now to one you knew to have been a little thief."

She wept, tears in her blue eyes, and Ned sat looking at her earnestly.

"A little thief!" he cried. "Why, so you are—a little thief that has stolen my very heart away. But kiss me, Marg, and keep it."

And so Marguerite and Edward were married on the same day that saw Fanny and John made one, and no one knows why Ned's pet name for his wife is such an odd one—"Little Thief."—[Fashion Bazar.]

A TOUGH CUSTOMER.

A Character Sketch from the Backwoods of Eastern Kentucky.

A young Methodist minister, lately equipped for business in his line, took a trip on horse-back through Eastern Kentucky in search of a place from which he could distribute spiritual food to the best advantage, when he encountered an old fellow in a field near the road digging potatoes.

"Good morning, old gentleman," spoke the young minister with a pious smile. "It's not such a very good mornin'," was the reply, "but I guess it'll do ter say howdy."

"Where do you live, old gentleman?" "Don't you see me?"

"Well, I'm livin' at present where you see me standin'."

"How far is it to the nearest church house?" "Donno—never measured it from where you're standin'."

"Are there a good many church members in this neighborhood now?" "There was much difficulty in introducing the potato into France. It was only toward the end of the reign of Louis XIV. that it began to be used. The learned and opposed its introduction systematically, saying it produced leprosy; and the common people refusing to test it even on their live stock.

<